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SOCER WORLD



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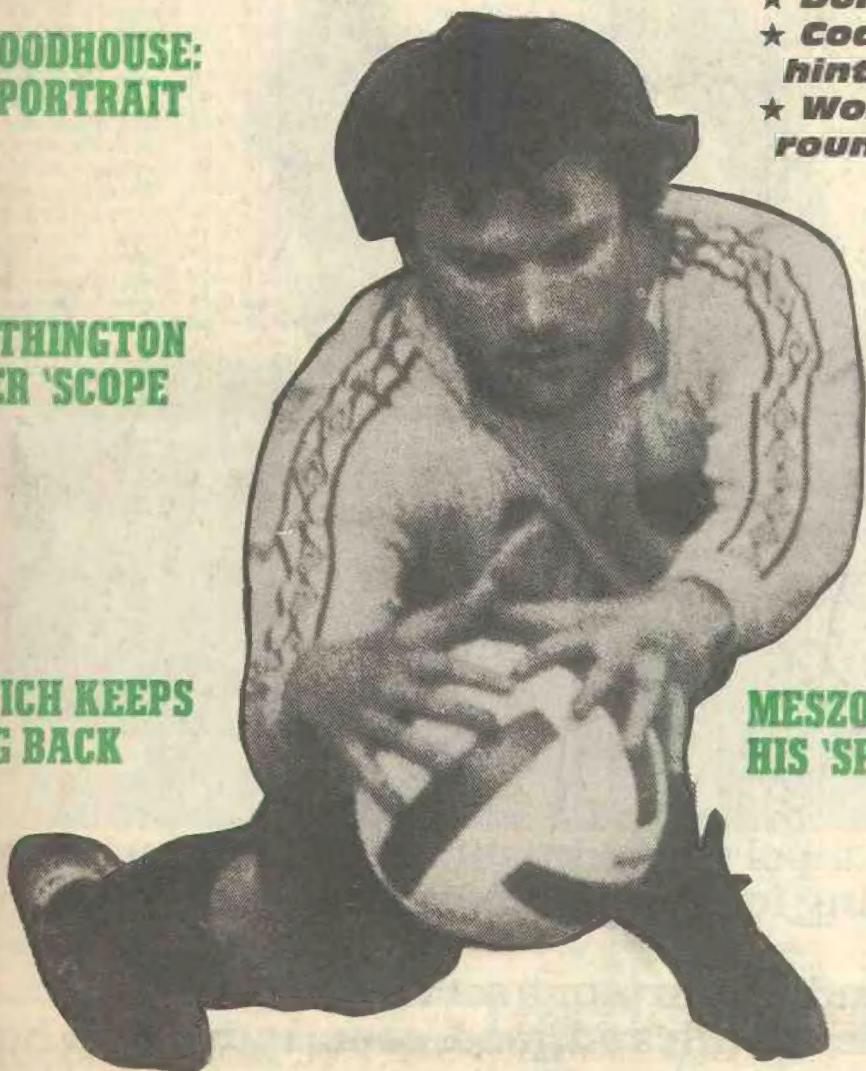
- ★ NSW Scene
- ★ Ampol Report
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- ★ Coaching hints
- ★ World Cup round-up

WOODHOUSE:
A PORTRAIT

WORTHINGTON
UNDER 'SCOPE

SAFTICH KEEPS
GOING BACK

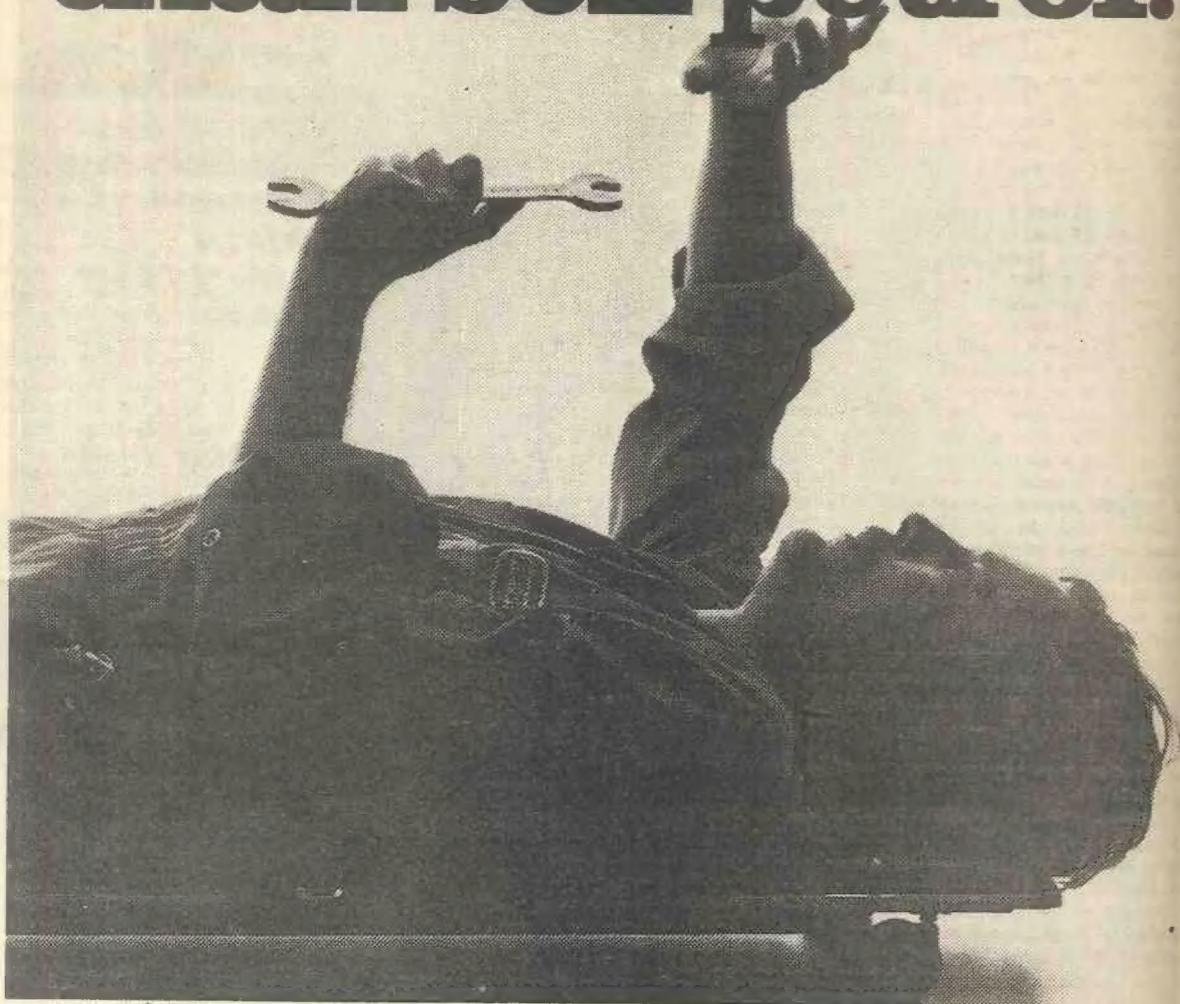
MESZOLY AND
HIS 'SPIES'



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WITH ADCITY?

COACHING HINTS
FOR JUNIORS

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Editor

The PSL, in its wisdom, has reduced the number of replaceable players from two to one per match.

They did this without consulting the coaches and managers who, one assumes, should have some say in the matter.

The PSL's motive was honorable: to cut the travelling expenses. In the past the PSL office paid the airfares of 15 people; from now on it will be 14.

However, they made a serious mistake when they stipulated who those 14 should be—12 players and two officials. Why not 13 players and one official? And if a club wants to take 14 players plus some officials at their own expense, why stop them?

The coaches now argue that by limiting the teamsheet to 12 names, the match standards will drop. Which coach will travel interstate with an extra striker, for example? They will take utility men as the 12th man. And who will dare take along a youngster who, under the old system, could have been sent in to be bloodied in the last 15 or 20 minutes of a match?

Then there is the added danger of going interstate with only 12 players—and finding that one of them wakes up Sunday morning sick and can't play. So that team will have to face 90 minutes without any reserves at all.

The pity of it all is that—once again—the PSL clubs, at executive level, made a decision in December and, at coaching level, woke up to its repercussions two months later. Messages within clubs travel slowly. And the ad hoc planning of the PSL continues.

At the St. George-Budapest club's silver anniversary dinner ASF chief Arthur George caused a few eyebrows go into a twitch.

He told the festive gathering, including his hosts, that soccer officials "should know when the time comes to step down" and hand over to younger men.

Clearly, there are exceptions.

Yet another rare asset is gone from soccer—hopefully temporarily.

The resignation of David Childs as secretary of Sydney City came as a bombshell, lobbed onto the lawn of a becalmed PSL three days before the start of the new season.

Without any doubt one of the brightest and most efficient club administrators in Australia, Childs appears to have quit in protest over the game's slow progress.

His successor, former Marconi secretary Milorad ('Mike') Urukalo, a young, university educated man, has every chance of stepping into Childs' shoes and becoming Sydney's top club official. We wish him luck; he has a hard act to follow.

The Establishment, by and large, dislikes and despises the press. The jumped-up property spivs, scrap metal merchants, second hand car dealers and dubious butchers who, alas, comprise so many of our club chairmen, scarcely belong to the Establishment but they dearly love to ape its ways...the game stays ridden with officious little jacks in office, swinish stewards, bloody-minded commissioners..."

Wait, just wait a second. Before you rush to see your lawyer—these are excerpts from a piece by Brian Glanville of London Sunday Times fame and refer to the English set-up.

And that's the soccer paradise we all envy here...

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Editor: Andrew Dettre.

PSL vice chairman Tony Labbozzetta had an indignant outburst in the press against the inflated transfer fees and called the \$40,000 Marconi demands for Eddie Krnecic "ridiculous."

It is. Just that.

Last year, when Tony was soccer chairman at Marconi (he has since left the club's top echelons), he didn't ask for \$40,000 for Eddie. The club then demanded \$60,000, which Dynamo Zagreb refused to pay.

Maybe Tony means the \$40,000 is ridiculously low?

Or perhaps these sums appear more ludicrous when you have distanced yourself from a club and when you are no longer caught up in the hurly-burly of a survival race?

At times one wonders if there is really any hope for soccer in this land.

(Under the expression 'at times' please substitute whatever you like: often, daily or hourly.)

The PSL season kicked off in the middle of February.

And what time, pray, did the matches start? At 3pm., of course. Which in Sydney is actually 2pm. The hottest part of a hot summer day.

This promptly triggered off an outburst from several colleagues against the concept of 'summer soccer.'

If they were a shade more honest, they would know—and say—that the idea of summer soccer was based on evening matches; 8pm, not 3pm, in the heat. As it is, by glossing over this vital fact, they proved once again that it's their personal bias that motivates them, not a true concern for the welfare of the game—or even players.

Still, it was a good opportunity to fire off a salvo or two towards their favorite bogey.

Not unexpectedly, some controversial statements have disturbed the orderly run of the NSW Ampol Cup.

Heaven only knows why we can't do the simplest things in NSW.

The main bone of contention is that clubs have to play midweek in the Cup, then follow up on Sunday in the PSL.

Once again, the Victorians have managed to avoid this problem; their Ampol Cup ended before the start of the PSL.

FROM THE PRESS BOX

Is there any special climatic or geographical reason why this couldn't have been done in Sydney, too?

And anyway, isn't it time to find a better formula for the Cup than this drawn out series in four groups—a round-robin, not a knock-out Cup at all?

It's not fair to the PSL teams to play two competitive games a week—and it's unfair to Ampol to drag them into this messy argument.

The NSW Federation, which actually runs the Cup, has 11 months to work out a better format for the 1983 Cup.



John Warren

Tony Henderson is the new 'Captain Socceroo' on Channel 9's show. The likeable Marconi star replaces Johnny Warren who did a marvellous job last year.

There has been no announcement explaining the change so one has to assume that Warren was labouring under a painful handicap.

He's not even an ethnic...

However, not all is lost for Warren: he is starting a new, extended soccer segment on Sunday mornings on Channel 7, on behalf of the five Sydney PSL clubs.

We are sure it will be a far, far better show than Channel 7 viewers have been used to.

—Andrew Dettre

Aa pedestrian team of cozy, smug State amateurs ready for the Mundial's slaughterhouse or one of the dark horses geared to spring a major surprise?

Rousing Hungarian Rhapsody or a gentle sonata, andante, fading into mist in the Andalusian sun?

Even Hungary's manager, Kalman Meszoly isn't sure. He is not hedging; he has merely learned to be cautious where soccer is concerned.

Maybe just as well that Meszoly, 41, is such an immensely powerful fellow. He is bursting out of his sports shirt, arms bulging; wrap a cape around him and he is the prototype of the Hungarian shepherd from the puszia of Hortobagy. His strength will be needed; on his broad shoulders rest the vague Hungarian hopes for a reincarnation of a Puskas team. That is still the old yardstick, the team of the 1950s which has grown into a legend. Some youngsters even wonder if it ever existed.

During Hungary's January and February tour of Australia, even the most patriotic emigre eyes couldn't detect much similarity between the Hungary of '52-'54 and today's side.

Significantly, even today's team's color has changed; the once beloved paprika or burgundy red has become ordinary, plain red. An ominous change but not the only one.

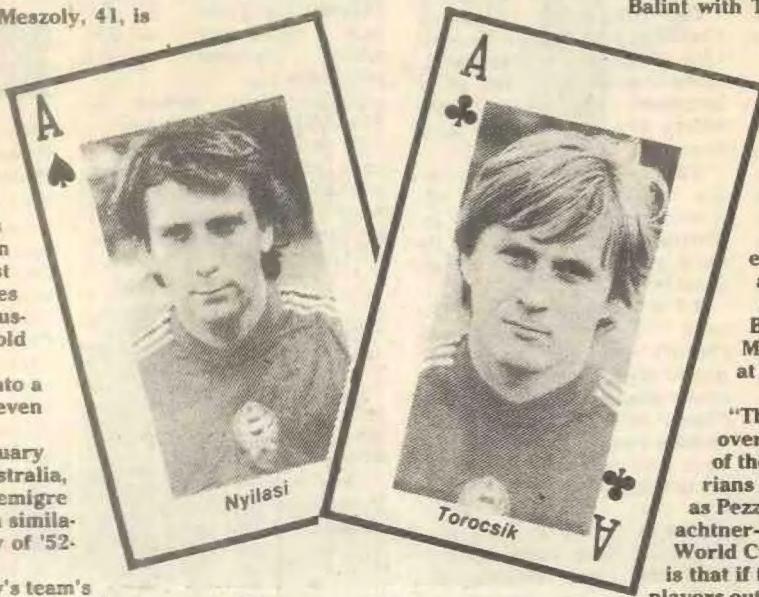
And this is where a strange incentive enters the picture. Several of the Hungarian stars have been promised that if they perform well in the World Cup, they don't have to live in Hungary at all. Nyilasi, Torocsik, Laszlo Kiss, Jozsef Toth, Bela Katzirz and one or two others as well as assistant coach Gyorgy Mezei all want to continue their careers in the "West" after August 1982.

"I think it helps our soccer if we allow some players to sign for Western clubs," he says. "In fact, I am recommending that the minimum age be reduced from 30 to 27 or 28. That way we can still use them in the national team and profit from their experience in the tough pro world of soccer."

"There are quite a few of them there now: Fazekas, Martos, Mucha, Kozma, A. Toth, Pinter and Kocsis are in Belgium, Meszaros with Sporting in Portugal, Balint with Toulouse in France, Mueller

with Hercules Ali-cante of Spain. When they joined their pro clubs we just about wrote them off in Budapest; over the hill, out to pasture, good luck to them if they can earn a few francs before they come home to retire. Hardly anybody had expected that they would have a second bloom. Today I can't do without some of them and Balint, Fazekas, Meszaros and Muller will be with us in Spain at the Mundial, but there could be more."

"The tragedy is that they are all over 30. Now if we had a handful of them around 27—like the Austrians have in self-exiled stars such as Pezzy, Prohaska, Welzl and Schachtnar—I'd have less worries for the World Cup in Spain. So my argument is that if the Hungarian authorities let players out to the West, we should try to profit from their tough pro experiences while they are at their peak and not only after they have passed it."



The aces of Hungary

THE REWARD FOR SHINING

FOR HUNGARY IS LIFE ABROAD

Gone is the old sparkle, elan and wit which used to characterise Hungarian teams; the ease and elegance of a Sarosi, Cseh, Zsengeller, Kubala, Bozsik, Kocsis, Albert and, oh yes, Puskas, better known to youngsters in Hungary than the mysterious figure of Our Father Arpad, founder of Hungary over 1,000 years ago with his seven tribes.

True, the Hungarians came to Australia mainly to prepare for their season and for the World Cup, to escape the snow covered fields of Budapest and to find out whether they can do without their veteran stars now appearing for Belgian, French, Spanish and Portuguese clubs. Also true: Hungary will play and fight a damned sight better in Spain than they did in Sydney, Melbourne or New Zealand.

But it still seems that they possess only two players well above the average: fellow midfielders and close friends Tibor Nyilasi and Andras Torocsik. It is these two who will have to inspire Hungary to noble deeds in Alicante and Elche; they are the pianists while most of the others merely carry the piano.

Nyilasi admits to have received a most tempting offer from Barcelona, to replace Berndt Schuster while Torocsik could end up in Madrid. Toth has been negotiating with FK Austria for months and Katzirz, this giant goalie, is believed to be heading for Valencia—by that time as Dr. Katzirz, a Law graduate. Kiss, Varady and some others are hoping to join the growing "Quartier Hongroise" in Belgium.

Manager Meszoly—61 caps for Hungary before 1972—is outspoken on the subject which, until about two years ago, was taboo in Budapest.

"In '80 I went to Belgium to take a look at our two veterans there, Balint and Fazekas. Then I also saw Mueller—and almost fell off the grandstand. This midfielder who hardly ever lasted the 90 minutes at 28, when I was his club coach at Vasas, now ran and tackled and grafted non-stop. Away from the easy soccer life of Hungary they have learned to earn their bread."

• Continued on page opposite.

Meszoly knows it's a large slice of bread compared to the tasty but modestly thin Hungarian variety—and regards this financial incentive as vital.

"A top player in Hungary can earn about 15,000, maybe 20,000 forints a month (\$500)—and that is three or four times the national average. In Belgium or Spain they make no less than \$60,000, perhaps even more a year. But they have to earn every centime of it. Once out of the team, their revenue drops sharply. So they try to stay in the first team. And they train and play like they never did back home, where good players get their top salaries whether they perform consistently or not. We are more forgiving, we always find excuses for them. But in Belgium and elsewhere they are hired hands where they either put up or shut up."

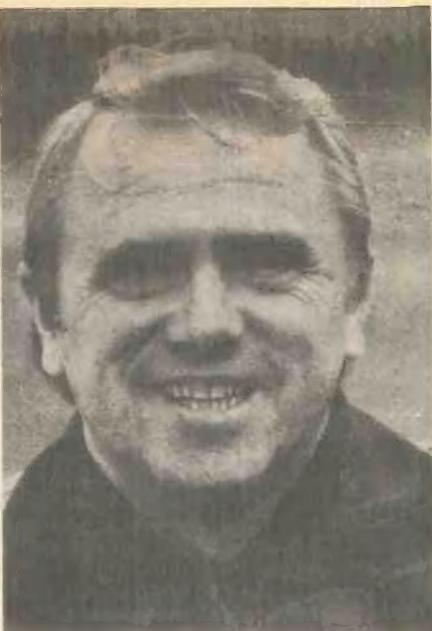
It would be safe to presume that these enormous differences in earnings (even allowing for the fact that 20,000 forints in much cheaper Hungary is enough for a very comfortable, perhaps luxurious life), creates tension when the "emigre" stars rejoin the national squad. Don't players like Nylasi and Torocsik, for example, resent the fact that Fazekas and the others are positively rich compared to them?

"Not at all," smiles Meszoly. "Of course, they talk about money, we all know what they earn. But it seems to spur the stay-at-home players. They feel that one day, if they are also wanted by a pro club in the West, they can also get into that category. So this has had a very positive result, a sort of encouragement which we haven't been able to provide through other means."

Through a quirk of fate, Hungary and Belgium will be in the same group in the World Cup (together with Argentina and El Salvador). The presence of so many Hungarian players in Belgian clubs looms like a double-edged sword. The Belgians will know a great deal about Fazekas and Co.—but the Hungarians will be also well informed of the Belgians' strengths and weaknesses. So Meszoly leaves nothing to chance: all his potential squad members as well as others not in calculation, now playing in Belgium, must file regular and detailed reports on all the Belgian internationals.

"Fazekas, Kocsis, Martos, Kozma, A. Toth and Pinter will be able to supply me with invaluable information on Belgium," he admits. "I will also make several trips to Belgium in March and April to watch my own players there and the Belgians, too."

"But is this 'spying'? Of course not. There are hardly any secrets in soccer. We know how the Belgians play and they know us. It's those extra little impressions and observations on individual players and their habits that will come handy. Look," he says, "everybody and his dog knows what the Brazilians do and how they do it. But can anybody imitate them even if they watch videos on them for 24 hours a day? Of course not. All you can do is protect yourself against major surprises."



Kalman Meszoly, Hungary's manager

Meszoly holds a very deep respect for Argentina and Belgium ("we should not have too much trouble with El Salvador") but fears neither in the World Cup.

"We will have a team by June, capable of beating Argentina," he says without any immodesty. "We lost to them 1-2 in the 1978 Cup but that was in Buenos Aires. Earlier, in Budapest, we beat them 2-0, the same team that later won the World Cup. A year ago we lost 0-1 to them again in Mar del Plata, Argentina—and even Menotti admitted that we had blown some six sitters. Yes, yes, Maradona DID play. But our Garaba shadowed him so well that he hardly moved. So why couldn't we beat them in neutral Spain?"

"In 1966, when I was in the team, our second match in the World Cup was also against the reigning world champions, Brazil. Nobody gave us a chance. So we beat them 3-1 in Liverpool. Why couldn't we do it to Argentina now—also our second opponents?"

"Argentina will meet Belgium first, in the opening game. Suppose Argentina lose; it can happen. Then all we have to do is play a draw with the Argentinians—and they are out, provided, of course, that we beat El Salvador and don't lose to Belgium in our third game."

Meszoly knows that Belgium will be a tough proposition.

"They play a fast, hard game, much tougher physically than the Argentinians—or us. Still, I feel they might have peaked at the 1980 European Championships. Many of their key players are into their 30s. So it will be close."

"The standard of the Belgian first division is much higher than ours in Hungary; they have to fight for every point, there are no easy-beats in pro soccer. On the other hand, if our Fazekas, at 34, and some others can hold their own in that excellent competition, clearly we are not behind them in talent, only perhaps in attitudes. And this is what I am working on now."

What about Maradona, the Divine Diego, the swarthy kid hailed as Pele's heir to the vacated throne and clearly a big threat to all who face Argentina?

"Yes, their team is built on Maradona in midfield and on Passarella at the back," Meszoly agrees. "Maradona is a sensational talent but maybe not quite the genius yet people claim. He's certainly no Pele yet and definitely a player who can be shackled."

"Then we have a plus against them: Nylasi and Torocsik are determined to wipe off an old debt. Their sending off in 1978 against Argentina—and I still say it was provoked—still rankles them. Now they will be four years older and better players, unlikely to lose their heads and absolutely keen to play the match of their life against Argentina. This motivates them more than any financial reward could."

Meszoly himself is thinking of a career with a club in the West—but not just yet. He is the youngest manager of Hungary ever and tremendously proud of it. He knows he could earn a great deal more with some Hungarian clubs than with the national team but wears his post with pride as if it was a Victoria Cross.

"I have had offers from Austria, Greece and Spain but if the Hungarian FA wants me to stay on, I will. My contract runs out at the end of June; if we make the second round in Spain, I will be there in July with an expired contract and the happiest man."

"If, on the other hand, the Association wants a new manager, I may rejoin my old club, Vasas who actually loaned me to the national team. Then, in two or three years, when my two sons have finished their high schools, I might also begin to roam around a bit."

"Where? Maybe Spain. I like the Spaniards, I speak some Spanish and I admire them for their passion about soccer. In Hungary we like the game—in Spain they love it fiercely. There is a special atmosphere in their stadiums."

"But, for the time being, Spain for me is the World Cup and a decent showing with my team. Making the last 12 is my target; anything beyond that would be a fantastic bonus, more pleasure to me than anything I ever achieved as a player with Hungary or with the FIFA team and World YI. Yes, even that memorable 3-1 over Brazil in Liverpool in 1966..."

—a.d.

.....
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you not only get the highest standards in bootmaking and design you also get - as we've said before - more boot for less loot.



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6 Soccer World

AMPOL CUP PRODUCING SURPRISES



—By Paul James

The return of the Philips League teams to the NSW Ampol Cup did not produce the expected whitewash results in the opening rounds, with the State League clubs more than holding their own.

On paper JM United's 3-1 mauling of St. George would have to be the biggest upset of the Cup so far.

But the Saints did field a rather depleted line-up, a move made by manager Frank Arok on the Friday to save his regular first team players for the Philips League match on the following Sunday.

As it turns out the move has put him in the NSW Federation bad books, and it remains to be seen what action, if any, they take against St. George.

Arok for his part is adamant that he acted within his rights, claiming that the NSW Federation has no power to tell him what players he can or cannot select.

JM United's victory has virtually eliminated St. George from the Cup, leaving the way open for Sydney City and Croatia to fight out the top spot — though both have an excellent chance of making the quarter finals.

Manly raised a few eyebrows with their 1-1 draw against Leichhardt, a result that could have been 1-0 for the seafiders had it not been for the non-stop effort of Leichhardt midfielder John Bradley.

Manly officials were raving about the new Leichhardt schemer but were also more than happy with the performances of the Manly players.

Manly also scored a creditable 2-0 win over Polonia, showing that coach Mick Jones seems to be building a strong squad for the State League this year.

If prestige is any indication, then both Leichhardt and Wollongong City should qualify from Group B, but Manly are sure to be pushing them both.

The South Coasters easily accounted for Bankstown 5-0 and Polonia should also pose no problems.

Group A had run pretty much to form at press time, with Marconi wearing down a spirited Yugal to win 3-1 in their only match to date, and Blacktown taking both their matches for maximum points.

Blacktown scraped in against a young Canterbury 1-0 but then overwhelmed Attila Abonyi's Riverwood 4-1, showing that Abonyi is not yet able to teach his old 'master' Rale Basic any new tricks.

Yugal look set for a year of hard work, if their Ampol Cup form is any guide.

While coach Ilya Takac has produced a side that is intent on playing attractive soccer, the difference between First Division and State League standards is surprising.

Nevertheless, players like Amanji Rokodera, Dave Travini,

Pat Rodas and Paul Benecke should shine this year.

Sydney Olympic are expected to sweep all before them in Group D of the Ampol Cup round robin, and to date have done so.

A 6-1 thrashing of Rockdale (who were still plain old North Sydney at the time) was followed by a 2-0 win over Avala.

The most likely team to accompany Olympic through to the quarterfinals is Melita.

The Eagles have been strengthened with the addition of three former Olympic players; Greg Ankudinoff, Mike Cross and Alex Jamieson, and look too well organised and prepared for Sutherland.

Sutherland 'wasted' their 3-3 draw with Melita by drawing with Rockdale 1-1.

Coach John Watkiss is not overly pessimistic about the results to date, and is concentrating more on creating a side for the competition.

Once again the Ampol Cup format has come under some fire, with Cup matches clashing with the start of the Philips League because of the round robin format.

Several State League clubs have voiced interest in a knock-out style competition next year, with home and away legs.

One suggestion from a State League club was for eight groups of three teams playing each other twice, with the winners progressing to quarter finals.

This would mean finding another four teams for the tournament — possibly Newcastle and Canberra as well as two First Division teams — and would reduce the number of group matches from 10 to six.

The continual staging of matches in Sydney alone has drawn sharp response from JM United officials.

They claim that each year they apply for at least one Cup match in Queanbeyan but have so far been unsuccessful in their efforts.

Whatever the outcome of this year's Cup, and whatever the format chosen next year, it is almost certain the Cup will be retained.

Not only is it the only ever-present tournament in Australian soccer, and the one with the most loyal sponsors, but it also provides clubs with an excellent pre-season litmus.

In the Ampol Cup, under match conditions, the coaches are able to gauge how well they bought in the off-season and how well their sides are shaping up.

With the quarter finals there is almost certain to be an increase in spectator interest, and hopefully the Ampol Cup can get the NSW season off to a bright start both on and off the field.

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Woodie will mature in about five years

All goalkeepers are mad, holds a soccer adage; pronouncing prima-donnas easily given to tantrums and odd forms of superstition. In Africa some even practise voodoo; most of the Latin Americans cross themselves before a game, inviting divine intervention.

Greg Woodhouse is refreshingly different, the picture of a confident, calm man of 22, as far from voodoo as Leichhardt is from Senegal.

I first met him a few years ago when he was with Western Suburbs, Terry Eaton's understudy. He was used as one of the models for the book I was writing then ('How To Play Winning Soccer') and he willingly threw himself about for half a day to help the cameraman catch him in the right poses.

Since then he has developed into one of Australia's brightest stars, an exciting talent. Too exciting, perhaps, one may say: in 1981 his meteoric career appeared to suffer a few minor dents.

"I don't feel I played any worse in 1981 than the year before," he says pensively, "it was just that in 1980 I was 'discovered' and the Press went overboard. People expected me to win matches week after week. Who can do that? I think the praise in 1980 was just as silly as the claims a year later that I was over the hill. At 21..."

Woodhouse was in goal in that memorably sad match in May when New Zealand trounced Australia 2-0 at the SCG. Some people blamed him for letting in the first, decisive goal: Steve Wooddin's fairly soft shot slipped in under his body.

"Yes," he admits, "I did have some bad days and nights after that, for about two weeks, then decided to forget all about it. You can't live with a nightmare for ever. Maybe I wasn't quick enough going down for that shot, maybe our defenders gave Wooddin too much time and room to hit the ball. Who knows?"

"When a goalie makes a mistake, the team has had it. That's the rotten part of being a goalie."

That was some nine months ago. Woodhouse has stuck to his promise and put that match behind him. For the rest of the 1981 season he was one of the mainstays of Leichhardt which surprised everybody by finishing high up in the PSL.

"I am sure Australia will bounce back," he says. "We saw in the World Youth Cup that we do have talent. But I feel we should rely more on Australian born or bred players, not imports. Can you imagine anyone except an Englishman

playing for England? Why do we have to be so different and silly here?"

As he speaks, slowly, with a real Aussie accent, Woodhouse sounds more than his youthful 22 years.

"I saw a suggestion that the youth team as a whole should be promoted into the Socceroos outfit. I think it's just nonsense. They'd be murdered by any senior team. Then how can you leave so many good players out, such as Davidson, Kosmina and others? Just because they are more than 20?"

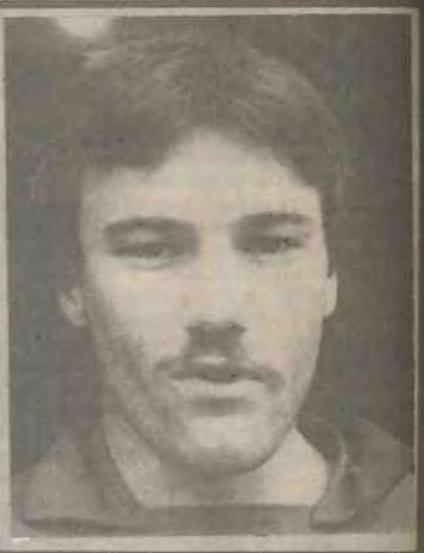
"I also think it's a big mistake by the ASF not to play any full internationals this year. We need these matches, we need the experience. The ASF should arrange at least two visits here by top teams and start preparing for the next World Cup campaign rather than leaving it till 1983. Why waste a whole year again? I am amazed at the ASF decision."

Just as quickly as critics hailed Woodhouse as the talent of the century, as the long awaited successor to Ron Lord's vacated throne, they dumped him after a few ordinary if not indifferent displays. Some dubbed him as cocky and blasé, not living up to his popularly held image of a young star.

"Yes, I was cocky a bit," he smirks now. "Until about 1980 when we got slaughtered 5-0 by Footscray. That knocked it out of me. Until then I tended to blame everybody but myself for every goal blasted past me. Then I learned my lesson. That 5-0 thumping brought me down to earth again."

Was it a genuine 5-0? Many people, reared on the scandals of Europe, were suspicious of the circumstances. Footscray needed a big win to avoid relegation and the notoriously goal-shy team did get those five goals past the usually reliable Leichhardt defence.

"There was no 'fix,'" Woodhouse shakes his head sadly, "we just played badly, without motivation, waiting to end the season while Footscray were fighting for their life. And that made all the difference."



Greg Woodhouse

Woodie, as his friends call him, is absolutely certain that too much adulation is dangerous for young players.

"It's good to see them being recognised and encouraged but many of them cannot live with the burden of sudden fame. It depends on their character. After one or two flashy displays they are declared 'stars' but the problem is that they have to settle down and produce the goods week after week. And only very few youngsters can do that. So the disappointments begin."

There is something freakish about Woodhouse. He played for Australia at 20, then was replaced by Alan Maher, some 10 years his senior. Is 20 perhaps too young for a goalie?

"I think it is," he nods. "You don't learn this trade until you're 27 or 28, maybe older, when you have accumulated a lot of experience. Look at some great goalies who became super-stars past 30: Yashin, Banks, Jennings, Clemence, Maher, Zoff and many more. Young goalies can dive about endlessly while the more mature

can solve their problems with positioning. They use their brains more than their hips. I am sure I will be a better goalie at 28 than I am today. And I can hardly wait..."

So there is something to look forward to for quite a few years yet. In the meantime, he has to contend with some serious rivals for the Australian No. 1 Jersey.

His youthful idol was that great Irish goalie, Pat Jennings while on the local scene it was Terry Eaton from whom he tried to learn as much as he could. For five years he was coached by Ron Lord, the incomparable, but several other coaches have also helped him and still do.

"My rivals now?" he ponders the question. "I guess they are Martyn Crook and Allan Maher. Both are tremendous. We are good friends off the field but on the pitch it's a serious business. Nobody wants to be No.2 or No.3. Allan has helped me a lot with advice over the years. If and when I do take over from him, I'll feel a bit sorry for him but then you must think of yourself in sport. One day the same will happen to me, too. In soccer you can't reach the top unless you believe that you can be better than all the others."

It's hard to imagine Woodhouse having any enemies at all; he is quiet, polite and a pleasant young man. Yet he does have some enemies.

"Centre forwards," he blurts it out. "Mainly Gary Cole and John Kosmina. Gary is such a big bastard, he's a real handful near you and then hits the ball so fiercely. Kossie is perhaps better in the box. I hate both of them when they face me. I feel that for 90 minutes they want to destroy me."

Providence or a fit, strong body have saved Woodhouse from serious injury so far. A few bruises and kicks here and there, some blemished skin on a limb but nothing serious.

"I don't think of the dangers during a game; if you do, that's the way to get hurt. I don't hesitate diving at a player's feet if I have to. I concentrate on the ball and make sure my timing is right. It's only later that I say to myself, 'hey, you could have collected a boot in the face, how about that.'"

Woodhouse landed at Leichhardt when Western Suburbs first merged with APIA, then submerged and vanished in the after-action. So it took him and the other ex-Western men some time to settle down in their new milieu and begin feeling at home. Although, they still don't... For some strange reason, the APIA club rules ban them from full membership. The Leichhardt players are not APIA club members...

"We had a very close-knit group at Wests and when we went over to APIA, it was a bit difficult. We all had to adjust, the club, too, having just come back from the State League. But it's fine now. It all started to jell at the beginning of the 1981 season. There is no longer a Wests and an APIA feeling—it's all Leichhardt."

Woodhouse has no formal training or trade and works for his father as a carpenter. And father Sid is a generous employer; young Greg is given



Greg Woodhouse in action.

as much time off as he needs for soccer without losing any pay.

"That's how it should be with all our players," he claims. "It's hard for players to work eight hours a day, then train. I really can't see why our major clubs couldn't work out a system where players work only in the morning and train in the afternoon. I guess I am just plain lucky."

Greg Woodhouse has a small price to pay for this luxury—the criticism of his soccer-mad parents. I remember last year his mother, a regular at all Greg's matches, told me she was worried about Greg's putting on some weight. Father Sid was also wondering whether Greg would keep improving during the season.

"Yes, they can be critical" Greg shakes his head. "Not hostile, just honest criticism. If I had a bad game, they'd tell me. No, no advice, just an appraisal. And I rather like it, it keeps your feet on the ground."

Greg meandered into soccer in the wake of his siblings, a brother and two sisters. They were all playing soccer when Greg, five, decided not to stay home alone and joined a Churches team at Bankstown. There he moved into goal at once though, one year later, he tried his luck at centre forward. Then it was back to the goal, for ever.

At 15 he joined Western Suburbs and from there went to Leichhardt. At that time, St. George were interested in signing one of the two young APIA goalies, Woodhouse or Mike Fraser. It was really a toss-up. Talks went on with both for weeks and finally, when the Weats committee couldn't name Woodhouse's transfer tag, the choice fell on Fraser; I think at the modest sum of \$5,000.

Woodhouse has no plans to play overseas.

"Not the way some of the young chaps are doing, just going there on spec. If I had a firm offer from a club with airfares paid, I'd go perhaps and risk playing in the reserves for a while in the hope of making the top team. But if you just walk in off the street, they let you rot in the reserves and won't even look at you. That's not for me."

Germany and South America would be his top choices.

"But I don't think I am good enough for German soccer," he says modestly. "South America could be different, they seldom have too many top goalies as every kid wants to play out in the field. Still, all this is just dreaming. I've just signed a two-year contract with Leichhardt so that's that."

"And we seem to be shaping into a top team again, like in the old days. I am lucky to be playing behind the best defender in the country, Peter Wilson. Too old? Oh, no. He can go on till he's 40. He organises the defence and reads the game perfectly."

"From last year's side we have lost Phil O'Connor but have gained Jim McBreen and Paul Burrows. I feel we'll be stronger than in 1981."

Woodhouse doesn't say he's our top goalkeeper, the automatic choice for the Socceroos but there can be little doubt that this is precisely what he wants to be.

"As I said, we have Crook and Maher, too. Then there is that young boy from the Sports Institute in Canberra, Ivanich, Glen Ahearn? He is a bit slow. I wasn't too impressed with him during the World Youth Cup. But then he is so young and could mature in a few years."

So says a mature-sounding 22-year-old. Some five weeks ago Greg Woodhouse married his schoolmate-sweetheart Marianne Howat, 20, who works in a bank and they are building their own house at Glenfield. By June it should be ready for occupation, largely thanks to his father, a builder.

It's a strange world, for sure. A man old enough at 22 to get married believes that as a goalie he has some five years before he matures.

Maybe it's easier to keep a wife than goal?

—Andrew Deltre

Soccer World 9

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**SIR ARTHUR ON
FIFA COMMITTEE**

ASF President Sir Arthur George has been elected for the Committee for the FIFA World Youth Championship of 1983. He represents Oceania.

Chairman of the Committee is Harry Cavan, from Northern Ireland.

Two members chosen from the FIFA Executive Committee are Dr. Viacheslav Koloskov (USSR) and Abilio D'Almeida (Brazil).

Other regional Confederation representatives, apart from Sir Arthur George, are:

Africa: Yidnekatchew Tassema (Ethiopia).

South America: Dr. Teofilo Salinas Fuller (Peru).

Asia: Peter Velappan (Malaysia).

Europe: Hans Bangerter (Switzerland).

CONCACAF: Joaquin Soria Terrazas (Mexico).

The 1983 finals will be staged in Mexico. The elimination tournament for the Oceania group is likely to be staged in Papua-New Guinea in November or December.

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IT'S TIME TO SAY A FEW
CANDID THINGS ABOUT TV

COUTINHO'S GHOST

A dead coach jumping from the bench with joy...an absent fullback crossing a ball into the goalmouth and an Afrikaan goalie anglicised...

These were just a few of the sensations of the World Club Cup final in Tokyo between Flamengo of Rio and Liverpool. Or, more precisely, they would have been the sensations had they not happened only on our TV screen, courtesy of an imaginative Channel 0-28.

It wasn't Les Murray's greatest day; his running commentary—really running, into a flood of words and hyperboles, must have irritated quite a few viewers.

The first surprise was that, for some mysterious reason, Channel 0-28 must have decided to wipe off the presumably English original commentary from the videotape and substitute Les' voice. This not only resulted in some embarrassing gaffes but also in losing the genuine crowd noises in favor of some clumsy dubbing sounds.

Clearly, Channel 0-28 or the producers want to create the impression of being the 'soccer channel.' And this, in their view, necessitates the creation of the pathetic illusion that the commentator is actually there in the stadium and not in a crowded post-production studio somewhere in North Sydney.

"The grass looks parched," Les warned us, "but I assure you it's a very lush turf indeed." Why was this horticultural observation necessary? I, for one, remained unassured. Having been in Tokyo's Olympic Stadium in winter I also assure the readers that the grass is dead, dry and parched; it's not even grass but a hard surface with a bit of green-grey top.

But then came the real problems. Les, perhaps having failed to obtain the team-sheets of the match for his studio commentary, began to get badly derailed.

"Alan Kennedy is crossing the ball," he said when it was actually Ray Kennedy with Alan not even on the pitch; later he announced that the left fullback is Lawrenson, not Alan Kennedy at all.

The Liverpool goalie, for reasons unknown, became Bruce Brother or Brudder, depending on your ear for phonetics. Actually, he was Grobbelaar. But for the whole 90 minutes we had to put up with this odd twist in the name of a goalie quite well known in soccer circles.

A number of times the camera zoomed in on the Flamengo bench. "Claudio Coutinho, the Brazilian coach, is jumping with joy," said Les once, then kept identifying the man as Coutinho.

Tragically, Coutinho, the former Flamengo coach, had died about two weeks before the match, drowning in a scuba-diving accident. The coach on the bench was his successor, Paulo Cesar Carpegiani. On the other hand, Les ob-

MAKES IT TO TOKYO...

viously didn't notice a famous figure on the Flamengo bench, shown by the camera several times—Brazil manager Tele Santana.

But in any case, Coutinho had left Flamengo after 1980 and spent the 1981 season with the Los Angeles Aztecs. Carpegiani's predecessor was Dino Sani.

Heaven knows why but the commentator also changed the Brazilian goalie. He kept calling him 'Defensor' which means defender in Portuguese. The goalie, of course, was Raul, though never once was his name uttered.



Claudio Coutinho

His full name is Raul Guilherme Plassmann. No 'Defensor' anywhere in sight.

Then the usual tedious string of mistaken identities.

"It's Zico with the ball, Nunes rather..." "...Sammy Lee has the ball or rather Dalglish..." "...it's Johnston, rather McDermott..." and many more. The names of the players on the shirts were six inches long.

But if the commentator does make a mistake—they all do—the smart ones let it go rather than annoy the viewers with

constant corrections. Those who notice the error need not be told anyway; those who don't know any better can be left in peace.

Les Murray is an intelligent young man, a professional journalist and a great lover of soccer who has always had an ambition of making it as a radio or TV soccer commentator.

And I hope he makes it, too. But only if he takes greater care with his preparations and learns the art of saying more by speaking less.

We know many English commentators are obsessed with their cliches ('Jack is having his first touch of the ball') but Les should build up his own vocabulary even if those, too, turn into cliches eventually.

And if he does insist on telling us that 'Liverpool is attacking your right' (on my right is the main bedroom—why are they attacking it?) at least he should be careful not to add immediately that '...and Flamengo is attacking your right.' Because two rights in this case can be utterly wrong.

Channel 0's new Monday program (6pm) started on February, under new management. It's a fascinating hour of TV soccer no fans should miss.

But here, too, some polishing up would be in order.

The first evening the commentary of the Canberra match had absolutely no relevance to the film shown; it spoke of the second and third Heidelberg goals—but we had yet to see even the first one. Of the four goals of the match—all described in vivid terms by the commentator—the film showed only one.

Then, in the Sydney City v. Preston clip, the commentary spoke of "Boden speeding along" and then crossing the ball for Ian Bruce to score. Actually, it was Kevin Mullen who ran and crossed. Boden didn't even play in the game because of a back injury.

Let's hope that in the coming months Les Murray and Channel 0-28 will eliminate these technical flaws and mannerisms and force less and less viewers to watch soccer on their TV screen with the sound turned down or off.

—Andrew Dettre

Forget the tales of gloom and doom that have been doing the rounds about Adelaide City; the Giants will stand tall again in 1982.

That happy forecast can now be made with a toothy ring of confidence by all those who have the welfare of this great club at heart.

Just a few weeks ago, anyone who dared predict that City would field a stronger team in 1982 than last season would have been promptly certified for the funny farm. Of the 1981 contingent David Jones was lost to South Melbourne, Kiwi international Glenn Dods could not come to terms, John Perin appeared to be moving to Preston and there was a distinct possibility that David Mitchell and Bobby Russell would sign for overseas clubs.

Added to those disturbing reports was the news that Peter Marshall had failed in his gallant comeback bid after multiple leg fractures last year and the nagging doubt that young Charlie Villani would not fully recover from a knee operation.

Nothing, but nothing seemed to be going the Giants' way during the drab months between seasons. On top of it all, the club's plans to recruit some young State League talent also went awry. Powerhouse defender Adrian "Ossie" Michelon was wooed and lost by City when they failed to come to terms with Rothmans League champions Azzurri, while two of SA's brightest young talents, Les Maticcak and Graham McMillan refused to sign three-year contracts after training for several weeks with City.

The failure to secure Michelon for a moderate fee underlined Adelaide City's resolve not to overspend, despite a miraculous financial recovery from the previous year. Under the astute leadership of businessman-president Lou Ravesi, Adelaide City had shifted from the brink of bankruptcy to a tidy position where the future of the club is assured. Ravesi, however, emphasised, that despite a profit of \$32,000 at the end of last season, City still needed \$80,000 to stay afloat in 1982.

It was then made clear that there was no money to buy players. City's prospects brightened considerably on February 5 when Lou Ravesi announced to a packed clubroom meeting that Boral Ltd. would sponsor the club with a tidy \$30,000.

None of that money, however, would be used to buy players, he said. And that was a seemingly cruel decision since coach Bob D'Ottavi, who is a production manager with one of Boral's companies, had no small part in negotiating the sponsorship.

But, while Ravesi successfully introduced a new constitution and streamlined the club's management structure to bring in wide experience in business management, D'Ottavi quietly went about the business of increasing his playing power.

Suddenly, the mix of modern management techniques and quiet, patient negotiations, bore fruit as Adelaide City celebrated February 5 as its red-letter day. First came the announcement of the Boral deal, then the news that former West Ham and Scottish international goalie Bobby Ferguson had signed along with Bobby Russell, who had signed from overseas a day earlier. Next

Giants were not asleep, merely nodding off

—From Allan Crisp, Adelaide



Sebastiano Mazzola, a quiet ex-AC Torino star, Adelity's new Italian 'secret weapon' for 1982.

came the news that Qantas would sponsor two overseas players; Sergio Marangoni, who was on the books of AC Torino and English Youth International Neil Banfield, from Crystal Palace, seen here recently in the Youth World Cup. At press time Marangoni had arrived and was set to make his PSL debut while Banfield was due to fly in shortly.

To keep the pendulum swinging City's way, Perin settled his differences, Mitchell is expected back after trialling with Glasgow Rangers and Villani showed his recuperative powers with a sizzling Ampol Cup hat-trick against Noarlunga United.

In between these happenings, talented Perth Azzurri goalie Willy McNally was signed as a back-up to the veteran Ferguson. D'Ottavi's patience was also rewarded when he signed Neville, Neil and Noel Flounders, after long negotiations. The English brothers have all been included in Adcity's squad. Neville is 23, Neil 21 and Noel 17.

The happy punch-line for City is that all of their acquisitions—Ferguson, Marangoni, Banfield, McNally and the Flounders trio—were free players. Add to that the strong possibility that Kiwi star Glenn Dods will return soon and it can be seen that Adelaide City could have a superbly successful 1982 season.



John Perin: stays put in Adelaide.

STRONG BOARD

This is the Board of Management which now looks after the affairs of a revamped Adelaide City:

Lou Ravesi, President; L. Salzano, Vice President; T. Carrocci, Sport Director; D. Luca, Commercial Director; C. Scalzi, Rothmans League Director; P. Marafioti, Junior Director; T. McAuley, Special Duties Director; J. Pesaturo, Special Projects Director.

Bob D'Ottavi is in charge of the senior team. Other coaching appointments:

U-10: M. Taddeo; U-11: B. Zappavigna; U-12: R. Aloisi; U-13: E. Centofanti; U-14: T. Villani; U-15: N. Rusalen; U-16: C. Martin.

The Second Division, Rothmans League and the Junior sides are coached by A. Oliviera and J. Serafini.

—Vic Migliaccio



Adelaide City coach Bob D'Ottavi: no share from his sponsorship talks

"He has done nothing in almost nine years in Australia," said one of his most outspoken critics. "Just ask him about that."

I did and Eric Worthington almost exploded. "People who say that don't know me at all. Most of them have never been to any of my courses. Have you? Well, you see. Have they researched my activities? What right have they to criticise me?"

It's the old right of the public to know, I guess. Eric Worthington is Australia's National Director of Coaching, an influential position in soccer, presumably well paid by the Rothmans Sports Foundation.

Just what has he achieved in more than eight years here? Is he a forceful or a weak man, perhaps only a patient one?

Excerpts from our interview.

Eric agrees our coaching set-up is primitive

Q: Tell us about your background.

A: I am 57, born in England. I played as a professional with Queens Park Rangers and Watford, later as an amateur with Margate in the Southern League. I am a qualified teacher and at 27 became a soccer coach, gaining my full badge at Loughborough College under Walter Winterbottom. I played as a part-timer until I was 36 while I was teaching, then went to Loughborough as a lecturer and coached the amateur team of the college.

Q: Did you also coach some women's teams?

A: Just once. Before I came to Australia, the English FA asked me to take on the country's women's team for a match against Scotland. But most of the time I was development coach. If you are looking for a background as a team coach, there wasn't very much. All my work was at college and in sports general.

Q: How were you appointed Australia's national director?

A: I really don't know. I was interviewed in London by Sir Arthur George and Brian Le Fevre and later I was told that I had the job.

Q: Who is actually your employer?

A: The Rothmans Sports Foundation.

Q: And who determines your duties?

A: Well, I do. I set out the sort of things that I think fit the job. I am immediately answerable, I guess, to the president of the ASF. At the same time I have to give regular reports to the Foundation.

Q: Do you get directives from the ASF?

A: Oh, no, all the suggestions come from me. Who is there capable of telling me what the job should be like?

Q: Then who is evaluating your work and effectiveness?

A: That would be done, I presume, at ASF executive level.

'Most of our leading officials don't believe in coaching.'

Q: What technical know-how do they have for that?

A: When I first arrived it stood out clearly that there is nobody there capable of telling me what the job should be like. Therefore I started the way I felt the job ought to be done.

Q: But is there anybody in the ASF judging your work?

A: I don't know.

Q: How can they tell whether you are doing a great job or a terrible job?

A: They can only tell by the reports I give them. I submit a monthly report to Rothmans.

Q: Has there been any criticism there of your reports?

A: No. I used to also write a report to the ASF annual but they stopped publishing these so I don't do it now. That's one of the weaknesses of the ASF. I haven't got an outlet there at all.

Q: You said you were interviewed for the job by only two people in London. What's their knowledge of coaching requirements?

A: It's the same with all other appointments they have to make. They have no technical competence, they work as administrators.

Q: Like in the case of the Gutendorf appointment?

A: No comment. People who have the power often may lack technical know-how. It's much the same in all sports.

Q: A few years ago you became a central figure in a 'war' between rival coaching organisations. Tell us about it.

A: When I arrived here, I agreed to work within the framework of the existing coaching set-up. This had a national name but operated in Sydney only. This worked out for a short while only because soon enough a political battle developed in NSW between the old guard and a new body. Eventually the national coaching scheme of mine was accepted in all States except in NSW. There was an incredible amount of politicking and intrigues, at times nobody knew what the rival organisations were trying to do.

Q: Why is there no NSW director?

A: That's another sad story. In 1974 NSW began developing the Parklea project. I saw the kind of work done there at courses. I came to the conclusion that the place was being used as a vehicle to make money in order to upgrade the facilities—honorable enough reasons which I would have supported. But the efforts of the coaches there were more towards that aim than improving the quality of their coaching. It was a farce. The courses were of low order. They attracted kids who were not selected, just palmed off by the parents for a weekend or a week.



Eric Worthington, Australia's national director of coaching (left). His critics claim that in his years in Australia, he should have achieved much more than he actually did. Eric, on the other hand, claims that officialdom's apathy to coaching problems has tied his hands.

Q: Did you take any part?

A: No. The quality of accommodation was such that no self-respecting coach would go there. These conclusions were well known to the treasurer of the NSW Federation who was also treasurer of the Australian Soccer Coaches Federation, Charlie Valentine.

Q: What is the essence of your job now?

A: It has changed considerably over the years. First I was supposed to perform, to demonstrate and to coach. Now I train coaches to train coaches...I also want to prove to the Federations that coaching deserves their financial support.

Q: There has been a lot of criticism, even ridicule, levelled against the quality of your coaching courses. How does the system work?

A: We have three levels for coaches to suit the job.

Q: What is Level 1?

A: That used to be called basic course for coaches handling kids up to 10.

Q: How many hours are needed to complete the course?

A: Twelve hours. Many don't go further than that level at all. There is no automatic progression to the next stage.

'I am pessimistic about our future standards in soccer.'

Q: And Level 2?

A: This was previously called preliminary level for coaches in charge of teams up to 13, a most crucial age. It takes 36 hours to do the course, six hours for six days, all in one week.

Q: And Level 3?

A: This is a nine-day course, usually residential except, once again, in NSW. It takes up to 60-70 hours to complete.

Q: Is this the very highest level you can reach in Australia?

A: Yes.

Q: And do you believe that a nine-day course is enough to produce a top level coach?

A: No, I don't.

Q: You know, of course, that in Holland, Spain, Germany, Yugoslavia and other countries it takes 18 months to do a part-time preliminary course and five years, again part-time, to get the highest qualifications. How can this be compared to 70 hours?

A: It cannot be compared to Continental standards at all.

Q: Are we not likely to keep struggling for ever without drastically raising our coaching standards?

A: Yes, I am pessimistic about our future standards in soccer.

Q: Have you made any recommendations to upgrade the levels and change the system?

A: Not at ASF level. I know I would be knocked back. I talked about this problem with the State coaching directors but they cannot help either because they are all employed by their Federations. At ASF level I was laughed at and was told the States should be allowed to do their own thing. Still, South Australia has an advanced network.

Q: Your courses are supposed to produce coaches yet there is no requirement at all in Australia for a coach to have any formal training, let alone a license. Does it make sense to you?

A: I support the idea of licensing. But I don't think the Federations would accept it.

Q: Are you fighting for such a system?

A: No, because the political climate is no good for it. For example, in NSW there is hardly any support for a coaching scheme. What sort of funds does the Federation put into coaching there? None.

Q: Can we expect to see a licensing system in five, perhaps 10 years?

A: I don't think this can be done federally, only at State level.

Q: You said a license was necessary in South Australia for a coach. Does this include PSL teams?

A: I am not quite sure. I know it covers State League teams.

Q: Can you expect help from the ASF in this respect?

A: No, because the ASF executive is made up of State delegates. So it's a vicious circle.

Q: Can Australian soccer move ahead without a much more serious approach to coaching, higher standards at the courses and



Jimmy Shoulder, a Worthington protege

more demand on the education of our senior coaches?

A: I don't think so. We have too many people who don't understand what coaching is all about. A former president of NSW told me that 'personally, I don't believe in coaching.'

Q: Do you agree then that this will retard our soccer progress?

A: Yes, but there is more to it. Australia has many popular sports and we get about 10 percent only of the available athletic talent. That's what we have to work with. In Argentina, Cameroon and dozens of other countries they can choose from a much higher percentage. Then, today's youngsters are so easily distracted; not enough of them are truly devoted to sport. So coaching is just one of the many problems.

Q: Let's stay with coaching. Do you claim that it's the fault of the officials that so little progress is being made in our standards?

A: Australian officials on the whole don't seem to believe that coaching can have much effect on soccer standards. It's true. We have more the British attitude to soccer than the European one.

Q: You must have held hundreds of coaching courses in your eight years in Australia—how many top coaches have been produced there?

A: I'd rather look at my lists and check.

Q: Any of them currently coaching in the PSL?

A: No. It takes a long time for them to come through to that stage. Many players and ex-players have done these courses, such as Col Bennett and John Kosmina but whether they will eventually get top jobs is another matter.

Q: How many of the current PSL coaches are properly qualified?

A: Most of them.

Q: Well enough to work in Europe?

A: Oh, none. Maybe Joe Gilroy and Alan Vest.

Q: What about Frank Arok?

A: I don't know about him.

Q: We have a proliferation of coaching camps for kids in school holidays. Are these worthwhile or merely rip-offs?

A: I have seen only one, Willie Wallace's at Armidale. But the purpose of most of these camps is to enthuse the kids about the game, not so much to improve their technical competence.

Q: Wouldn't they serve a better purpose if the kids were selected on soccer ability rather than the willingness of the parents to pay?

A: This is being gradually done in other States now, but not in NSW.

Q: Do you have any power to control these camps?

A: None. We see a clear need to legislate but so far nothing has been done at ASF level.

• Continued on page 16.

Are Aussies incompetent or just lazy?

BRITISH COACHES RULE SCENE

Up to the start of the PSL season on February 14, a total of 63 coaches have been employed by their clubs in the national league since 1977.

Of these 33 are from Britain and Ireland, eight from Yugoslavia, five from Greece, four from Italy, three from Australia and Hungary and two apiece from Poland, Germany and Argentina with one from Israel.

(N.B.: Under nationalities we mean background. Thus, for example, Manfred Schafer, though raised in Australia, falls into the German category.)

None, oddly enough, come from such 'high culture' soccer countries as Austria, Czechoslovakia, Holland and Brazil.

The Australian quota (Warren, Marston, a caretaker Baartz and now Kaiser) is incredibly and painfully small. Four of them in six seasons—and only one in the PSL right now, newcomer Kaiser. It's sad to think that so few Australian-born ex-players are interested enough in this profession or qualified to be appointed.

The predominance of the British contingent—as well as the large number of imported British players—easily explains the largely 'British style' of our soccer. This, in itself, would be anything but harmful if only we could blend into it more Continental flair.

Some clubs engage their coaches without any national 'bias.' Adelaide City has had a Pole, a German, a Yugoslav and now an Italian since 1977 while Marconi's brew has included a Yugoslav, German, Argentinian, Italian and now Croatian.

Others prefer their own nationalities. Of the six coaches so far with Footscray, four have been Yugoslavs; in South Melbourne only David Maclarens has been the exception to the Greek rule.

Despite the overwhelming domination of British coaches, Adelaide City, Marconi and St. George have never had one. On the other hand, Leichhardt, Newcastle and Western Suburbs had nothing but British supremos.

Finally—that famous musical chair...West Adelaide have had eight coaching changes since 1977, Olympic and Brisbane City seven, Footscray six. At the other end of the scale: Newcastle have had two men at the helm since 1978 and, even better, Sydney City have had also two since 1977.

Which club will be the first to change coaches in 1982? It's anybody's guess. But statistics seem to indicate that the first such crisis could take place by round 12 or so.

• Continued from page 15.

Q: Should there be some control to protect the naive parents against possible exploitation?

A: Yes, I recommended this years ago, suggesting that the State Federations should oversee the camps, check out the conditions, the curriculums. It's a vast job which only the State Federations can do.

Q: You are often alleged to be the head, the godfather of the so-called 'English coaching Mafia,' appointing other English coaches all over the place. Is this true?

A: It's ridiculous. With one or two exceptions, all the State directors of coaching came to Australia on their own, without me even knowing about them. The appointments are not made by me but by the State Federations who pay them.

Q: What about Brian Green and Jimmy Shoulder?

A: Green was not my recommendation. The ASF people chased him right across England because they had heard that he won some coaching award with a third division club. So they wanted him at any price. Jimmy Shoulder was appointed to the ACT job on my recommendation. But not for the national team post, as some people claim.

Q: Did you suggest him for the job?

A: No I did not. And Jim knows that. In fact, I proposed



Doug Collins



Rale Basic



Willie Wallace



Eddie Thomson

quite a different candidate but the ASF went against it. The States decided to play politics, so Shoulder was a compromise choice. He never really expected it, put in for the job just for the hell of it.

Q: What about his appointment last year to the Sports Institute in Canberra, was that your decision?

A: I did recommend him, yes, because I believed and still do that he was perfect for the job. But it was only an ASF recommendation.

Q: Yours, that is?

A: Yes and others in the ASF, too.

Q: Then you sat in for the interviews of the various applicants?

A: I did not interview any of them. I was there to advise Don Talbot, head of the Institute; the final decision was his and his alone.

Q: Did you agree with the Gutendorf appointment in 1978?

A: Look, in 1974 I went to Santiago, Chile and there I was told some hair-raising things about Gutendorf's activities there. I passed this on to the ASF in 1978 when his name came up. But I was never consulted about his appointment.

—A.D.

ALL THE PSL COACHES

	1977	1978	1979	1980	1981	1982
ADELAIDE CITY	Kreft Kreft Scheinflug	Scheinflug	Rasic	Rasic	D'Ottavi	D'Ottavi
BRISBANE CITY	Kesson Saftich	Nesti Ford Rathmell	Saftich	Saftich Potter	Potter	Saftich
BRISBANE LIONS	Scheinflug	Daykin Vinceze	Spearritt Carson	Carson	Carson Gilroy	Gilroy
CANBERRA	Warren	Warren	Fernandez	Fernandez	Murray	Murray
FOOTSCRAY	Cirkovic	Cirkovic	Cirkovic Rusmir McLachlan	Ille Kriaris	Cirkovic	Markovic
HEIDELBERG	Adam Boggi	Boggi Margaritis	Margaritis Poulakakis	Rooney McKendry	Poulakakis McKendry	McKendry
LEICHHARDT			Adam Richards	Wallace	Wallace	Wallace
MARCONI	Rasic	Rasic	Scheinflug	Scheinflug	Blanco Nesti	Kapetanovic
MOOROLBARK	Campbell Edgeley					
NEWCASTLE		Vest	Vest	Vest	Vest Baartz	Kaiser
OLYMPIC	Stowell Kulak	Anderson Gibson Marston	Marston Xipolitas		Docherty Collins	Collins
PRESTON					Edgeley Ollerton	Ollerton
ST. GEORGE	Schaefer Takac	Takac Vlasits	Gelei Blanco	Blanco		Arok
SOUTH MELBOURNE	Margaritis Poulakakis Xanthopoulos	Maclarens	Maclarens Mackay Margaritis	Margaritis	Margaritis	Margaritis
SYDNEY CITY	Chaldi	Chaldi	Chaldi	Thomson	Thomson	Thomson
WEST ADELAIDE	Johnson Birch	Margaritis McGachey Adam	Forde	Chaldi Birch	Birch Jaksa	Vest
WESTERN SUBURBS	Laing	Laing			Morton	Morton
WOLLONGONG				Jones	Rasic	
BLACKTOWN						

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ROUND 3, FEBRUARY 27-28

West Adelaide v. Wollongong	[::]
Sydney City v. South Melbourne	[::]
Leichhardt v. Preston	[::]
Brisbane City v. Brisbane Lions	[::]
Footscray v. Marconi	[::]
Canberra v. Adelaide City	[::]
Newcastle v. St. George	[::]
Heidelberg v. Olympic	[::]

ROUND 4, MARCH 6-7

Wollongong v. Leichhardt	[::]
South Melbourne v. West Adelaide	[::]
Olympic v. Sydney City	[::]
Preston v. Brisbane City	[::]
Brisbane Lions v. Footscray	[::]
Marconi v. Canberra	[::]
Adelaide City v. Newcastle	[::]
St. George v. Heidelberg	[::]

ROUND 5, MARCH 13-14

Brisbane City v. Wollongong	[::]
Leichhardt v. South Melbourne	[::]
West Adelaide v. Sydney City	[::]
Footscray v. Preston	[::]
Canberra v. Brisbane Lions	[::]
Newcastle v. Marconi	[::]
Heidelberg v. Adelaide City	[::]
St. George v. Olympic	[::]

ROUND 6, MARCH 20-21

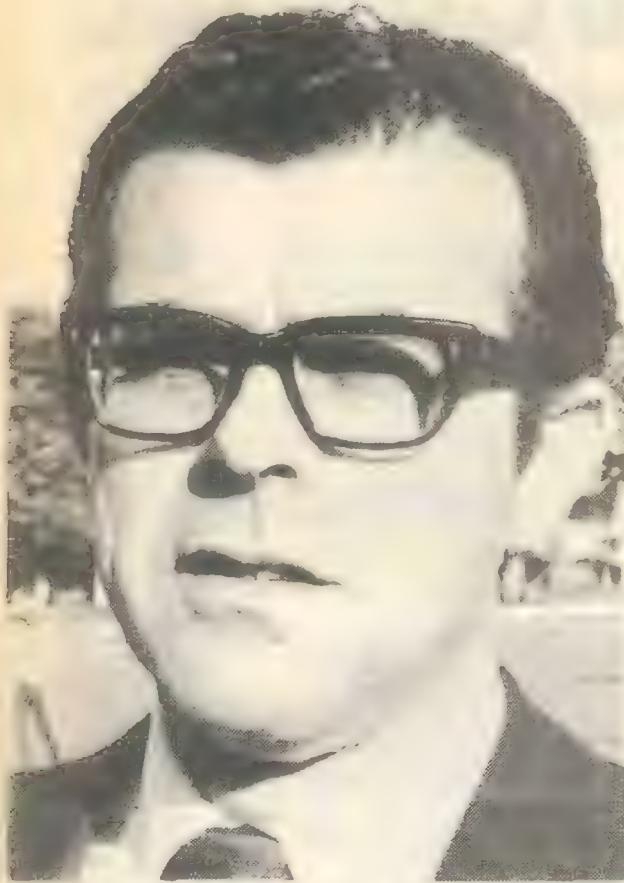
Wollongong v. Footscray	[::]
South Melbourne v. Brisbane City	[::]
Sydney City v. Leichhardt	[::]
Olympic v. West Adelaide	[::]
Preston v. Canberra	[::]
Brisbane Lions v. Newcastle	[::]
Marconi v. Heidelberg	[::]
Adelaide City v. St. George	[::]

ROUND 7, MARCH 27-28

Canberra v. Wollongong	[::]
Footscray v. South Melbourne	[::]
Brisbane City v. Sydney City	[::]
Leichhardt v. West Adelaide	[::]
Newcastle v. Preston	[::]
Heidelberg v. Brisbane Lions	[::]
St. George v. Marconi	[::]
Adelaide City v. Olympic	[::]



NEREO'S LONG LOVE STORY GOES ON AND ON



Brisbane City's returning coach, Nereo Saftich.

Up here in Brisbane we have a unique situation even in a game renowned for the never ending movement of coaches and managers.

Recently we saw a coach take up his fourth appointment in a League which is only now getting into its sixth season. At first glance this may not be sensational news but when you add that all those appointments have been with the same club, even the most cynical cynics may raise a disbelieving eyebrow.

Nereo Saftich is the coach, Brisbane City the club. Nereo is a big, bluff, likeable man. Successful in his own right as a public accountant, he is approachable, talkative and obviously a soccer fanatic. Yet, despite his long years in the game, he is not totally accepted by his peers in the world of soccer.

Many regard him as a successful coach, others view him as an old fashioned martinet and others still deem him one of the game's great motivators. His detractors claim he is a failure as a coach, perhaps even a puppet for the various Brisbane City administrations over the years. All views can't be right.

Saftich began his career with Brisbane City (then Azzurri) as a player back in the early 1960s. He had learned his soccer at Grange Thistle but, like most youngsters of Italian parentage, his aim was to play for 'the club' started by migrants, for the benefit of migrants. He was not a great player; enthusiastic would be a better description and with Queensland soccer entering a period of decline, his career at the top was not to last long.

—From Jim Binnie, Brisbane

Australia's migration policy was in full swing and, like others before them, Azzurri were to find a lucrative source of talent flowing in from Britain. Names like Saftich, Mengotti and Pinti were to vanish from the teamsheets. However, as long as the team kept winning, the patriotic fans kept rolling in and the resultant wealth meant continuing success for the club.

As quickly as he had disappeared from the playing scene, Saftich suddenly turned up in the role of coach to a team of all-stars, players procured wherever money could buy them, be it overseas, interstate or locally. The team quickly began to amass premierships, trophies and prizes—and with success a myth was born.

Azzurri and Saftich became synonymous with success and there is no doubt this was the high point in his career. However, change was in the air and a national league was being mooted. Brisbane City at first spoke out firmly against the idea and the cynics nodded knowingly: after all, a club nurtured on success and, in fact, economically dependent on the generosity of their following, were perhaps just a little bit apprehensive about facing the giants of Sydney and Melbourne.

At a meeting of interested parties Saftich declared the club's intent clearly: they would not participate. A few weeks later he was in Sydney, at the inaugural meeting of the Philips League and then, a few more weeks later, he resigned. No explanation was forthcoming.

The club appointed Ian Kesson to the job of coach and in the short time he had available he whipped the team into such a good shape that instead of the expected thrashing on opening day in the PSL, City pushed Marconi all the way, only to lose by the odd goal. Brisbane City fans were ecstatic; here, at last, was a



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proper vehicle for their favorites to prove themselves the best in the land. They rolled up in their thousands and the team responded.

Gone were the days of subservience to the southern giants and "The Azzurri" showed they were a match for anyone. Still, under the surface, all was not well.

Saftich was back with the club as technical director and when Kesson resigned for alleged "directive interference with selection," the former coach was quickly into the breach.

The team's performance dipped and before long the club was deep in the relegation zone.

That year the Philips Cup made its appearance and it doesn't take too much imagination to picture the euphoria among the passionate supporters when the mighty Marconi were despatched in the final. All was forgiven in one moment. And yet, the Cup victory was no surprise to students of the game. Saftich is a self-confessed lover of fast, direct soccer, played with spirit and fervor—just the style that wins cups.

His second year in the PSL was to prove no more fruitful and the team struggled. Disheartened fans began to stay away from the matches. Strangely enough, the Cup was won for the second time, bearing out the 'cup-style' of the team and Saftich. But even this success seemed inadequate and once again the coach left the club during the off-season.

Brisbane City then appointed an "unknown quantity" for the job. Luciano Nesti, a successful youth coach with Marconi, was brought to Brisbane but he never had a chance: the players just refused to buckle under to his methods. The team struggled along for a while under a triumvirate while behind the scenes an arrangement was entered into. The local director of coaching, Dennis Ford, was to split his duties to include coaching Brisbane City, too.

The young man, with very little practical experience, struggled manfully with the double burden but was finally forced to make a decision between his two tasks. He chose City and for a while things picked up. But time is often in short supply in some ethnic clubs and it was not too long before Ford threw in the job.

Meanwhile, Saftich was back on the Board in an unofficial capacity and had made a trip to England to find players. The team finished the season under the triumvirate but by the start of 1980 once again Saftich was the supremo.

It was now that Brisbane City forged ahead in the PSL. With the arrival of an old fashioned central striker, Bobby Campbell, Saftich's simple tactical ploy bore all its fruit in one season. The team "dwelt" in the high places, defying others to beat them and, coupled to an incredible injury-free run for a long time, it looked as if Brisbane City were to be the next champions.

But it was not to be and with a few weeks remaining some weird team selections saw the team falter and slip to a still most respectable fourth spot. By now the club had gone through a rebuilding in its administration and were in the process of building a super-stadium at their home ground.

Strange as it may seem, Saftich was relieved of his position. George Potter was elected coach and under him the club was to perform for all of the 1981 season.

Saftich now made his first real break with Brisbane City in all these years and took control of a local first division side, Trident Valley. By carefully selecting a few experienced players, many discarded by PSL and State League clubs and applying his well known soccer philosophy, Nereo Saftich proceeded to sweep the boards and had the club accepted for State League.

During this time his first love, Brisbane City, were again chasing the title though rumors had it that all was not too well behind the happy facade. Barely was the season over when George Potter announced his resignation from the coaching post. Advertisements were placed in papers all over Australia and gossip had it that some big names were interested. Then, with little ceremony, it was announced that the 1982 coach would be—Nereo Saftich...

And so the story goes on. Will the season bring its rewards to a man so obviously steeped in the traditions of a great club? Or will history repeat itself and will club and coach once again part company, as so often before?

Watch for the next exciting episode.

In the meantime, we wish him well.

- For full break-down on coaching changes in Brisbane City and all the other PSL clubs since 1977 see chart on page 22.

NSW STATE LEAGUE...NSW STATE LEAGUE

Yet another new name will appear in the State League this year after the merger of North Sydney Inter with Rockdale Ilenen.

The new club will play in the State League under the name Rockdale Ilenen Inter — quite a mouthful which will surely be shortened to just Rockdale.

North Sydney Inter secretary Archie Blue said the merger was the result of financial necessity on Inter's part and ambition on Rockdale's.

"Quite frankly, North Sydney was in a bit of a financial crisis," Archie said.

"We saw in this merger a way of lessening that crisis and also providing the Rockdale club — which has a large Macedonian support — with a chance to take part in the State League," he said.

Rockdale is getting near North Sydney

Archie said the merger of the two clubs should be quite harmonious, both on and off the field.

Kaz Kulak is the present Rockdale coach, and it is certain he will be retained as the coach of the new club.

"Off the field matters haven't been sorted out, but there has been tacit agreement as to the proportion of directors from the two parent clubs," he said.

Rockdale is at present negotiating with St. George over the possible use of the Barton Park Stadium for their home matches as long as their draw does not clash with that of the Saints.

JM United will decide by the end of February on their squads for both the State League and the local ACT competition.

Amiable coach Frank MacCarone is expected to select a fair portion of Inter Monaro players in the squad though a few surprises are expected from the Juventus side, too.

Officials from JM United are adamant that the three sides entered in the ACT competition won't just be full of rejected players, but will be regarded as nurseries for the State League teams.

Manly have a new physiotherapist in Mick Dean, a former Welsh professional player who will also assist in training duties with Manly coach Mick Jones.

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Handy telephone numbers for 1982 season:

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—By Paul James



Nelio Borges, one of the boys from Brazil still missing.

Croatia coach Phil Bottalico has signed three veteran players to the club over the past month.

Billy Pirie and John Coyne joined Croatia from Leichhardt, while former Pan Hellenic Marconi and Auburn 'bad boy', Raul Carrizo, has also been signed up.

They replace Hilton Silva who has joined Marconi, and two other Brazilians, Nelio Borges and Marcos Silva, who still have not returned from a holiday to Brazil.

In fact, the club has not heard from the two players since they left Australia at the end of last season.

Construction has finally started on the long awaited Manly clubhouse at their Cromer Park ground.

Manly spokesman George Dick said the concrete foundations have been laid and the frame is now set to go up.

George said about 20,000 bricks now have to be laid...so if you've got nothing better to do on a Saturday, you know where you can go!

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Melita's most important fund raising event, the Miss Melita Ball, takes place on February 28.

Two competitions for girls include a Beauty Queen contest and a fund raising contest.

The winners of the two events will collect a trip to Europe and a trip to New Zealand, respectively.

Melita president Emmanuel Said once again highlighted how important the event was to the Melita soccer team in providing funds for the season and exhorted Melita supporters to attend the Ball.

At every opportunity, Riverwood coach Attili Abonyi raves about a young starlet in his fold.

The youngster is 17-year-old Sheriff Kumsaz, a midfielder who, Abonyi considers, will make a mark in Australian soccer.

"Last year everyone who saw him commented that he had potential," Attili said.

"This year he will fulfil his promise.

"During the break he has filled out physically and is in superb shape, and last year also developed him mentally.

"I think he is maturing well and in another two years will be a sensation," he said.

Melita has spent almost \$6,000 upgrading the lighting at the Melita Stadium.

Extra lights have been placed on all pylons and the club is planning to continue upgrading the quality throughout the season — as cash allows.

Sutherland has signed a back-up goalkeeper for Mal Haynes.

Auburn product Dean De Haas, who had a few first team outings for the green-and-golds last year, will now be the one pushing the experienced Haynes for the top spot in Sutherland.

JM United goalie Gerry Sanfrancesco has been sidelined for at least three weeks after injuring himself at training.

Gerry injured his arm, and is now watching matches from the bench with his arm in plaster.

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NSW STATE LEAGUE...NSW STATE LEAGUE

Riverwood coach Atti Abonyi had the chance to revive some long forgotten memories at the beginning of February.

Atti was invited by Melbourne Hungaria SC to play in their side for the curtain raiser to the Hungary v. Vojvodina match in Melbourne on February 6.

Melbourne Hungaria was Atti's first club when he arrived in Australia and he spent almost ten years with them before he transferred to St. George in Sydney and started on his climb to international status.

"It was very flattering that I was invited back by the club after all these years," Atti said.

"They must have had hundreds of players in the years since I left, and I take it as a great honour to have been asked back."

Atti makes sentimental journey home

"It brought back a lot of good old memories," he said.

"The weekend in Melbourne was also special because I had a chance to meet with and talk to the Hungarian players and the national team manager Kalman Meszoly.

"And believe me, that was quite a privilege," he said.

Just for the record, Atti joined Melbourne Hungaria as a 13 year old in 1959 when he arrived in Australia with his parents.

In 1969 he transferred to St. George, became one of the best and most artistic goalscorers in Australia and established himself in the Australian national team.



Atti Abonyi, one of Australia's all-time greats; a recent trip back to his old Melbourne haunts.

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Congratulations are in order to Manly mid-fielder Bob Geohegan who was married last weekend to Janine Broadway.

Both the soccer press and the soccer public have been more than a little confused over the 'new' club, JM United, that has suddenly appeared on fixture lists and match programs.

In fact, as we mentioned in the last issue, JM United is merely an amalgamation of Inter Monaro and West Woden Juventus of Canberra.

The name, however, has caused a lot of talk, most of it within the new club itself.

Publicity man Joe Chiera said the name was a sort of compromise between the groups who couldn't agree on a name for the joint venture.

"As in most cases where there is a compromise, the result hasn't exactly been the best," he said.

"But I think it has achieved one thing, and that is that the club isn't being called Monaro or Juventus.

"It is regarded as a new entity — and that was part of what we set out to do," Joe said.

Rumours from the club suggest that the name may be changed at a later date to something more relevant to the region or the two Italian-backed clubs.

Perhaps Avanti might be more appropriate and less of a mouthful...

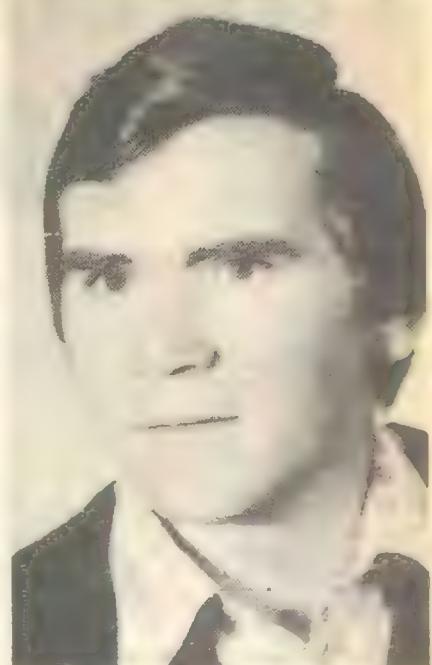
Croatia have signed young former Marconi player Drago Tomasich.

Sutherland coach John Watkiss has signed Jimmy Webber to the club for 1982.

Jimmy played with Sutherland on loan last season, then spent some time overseas.

On his return Sutherland negotiated for his transfer, and his continued presence in Sutherland should add to the strength of the side.

Melita's new signing from Sydney Olympic, Greg Ankudinoff, has been sidelined for six weeks as a result of ligament trouble.



Kalinowski—just back from Poland.

Polonia's star goalkeeper Ziggy Kalinowski has returned from Poland after an enforced extended holiday in his homeland.

Ziggy received word late last year that one of his children was sick in hospital with pneumonia.

He returned to Poland, but told Polonia officials he would be back in Australia by January 6.

As it was, he was unfortunately caught up in the declaration of martial law in Poland on December 13.

Polonia's president Mike Kordek said Ziggy had received all the necessary clearances to return to Australia, but they had to wait until the tension in the country eased before he could leave.

Mike said members of the Polonia club, and the Polish community in general, will be most interested to hear Ziggy's account of events in Poland.

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THE MAKING OF YOUNG PLAYERS



Kicks with the full instep are the most powerful of all. However, beginners may have difficulty learning this technique.

KICKING WITH THE FULL INSTEP

This is the most powerful part of the foot for kicking, the area above the base of the toes. (See diagram.) It is a hard, bony surface which, when properly flexed, is perfect for powerful kicks.

The swing of the foot must be in the direction of the ball and the target. The whole weight of the body can get behind the kick without any loss of power. As this is usually a straight kick, the ball has to be hit at the centre, with the toes pointing downward and the instep held at an angle of about 70 degrees with the target.

If you want to add a spin to the ball, you have to strike it slightly off centre. A well hit ball with a spin on it will soar through an uneven arc and will dip before landing.

When you learn this kick, concentrate on keeping the toes very close to the ground. However, very young players must be careful not to kick the ground and suffer some injuries.

It's usually easier to kick with the full instep when the ball is moving towards the player or is bouncing; this allows the player to find the dead centre with reasonable accuracy without worrying too much about kicking the ground.

The non-kicking foot has to be placed alongside the ball, when it is stationary

and the kicking foot must swing backwards. The knee is bent, the arm over the kicking leg swung behind the body while the other moves forward, providing a perfect body balance.

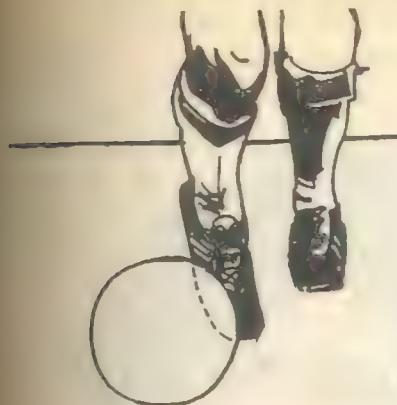
When the player wants to make a low shot, he has to bend the knee well over the ball.

Three moments of kicking the ball with the full instep. The ball is struck in the centre, with the toes pointing downwards; the non-kicking foot is right alongside the ball.



These excerpts are from 'Complete Book of Soccer' by Andrew Dettre, published by Summit Books and are reproduced here with the kind permission of the Publishers.

KICKING WITH THE OUTSIDE
OF THE INSTEP



This also falls on the top of the foot but goes only from the little toe to the centre, a rather flat and wide surface.

The kick can be effective with either a stationary or a moving, bouncing ball. Many swerving, spinning freekicks are taken with the outside of the instep.

The foot is turned slightly inward allowing the ball to come into contact with the part of the foot over the little toe and slightly toward the middle of the foot. During execution the ankle is bent.

If the player keeps his foot fairly straight, almost wrapping it around the ball, the direction of the ball's flight will also be straight. But if you turn the ankle slightly inward, you will add a 'false' force on the ball, making it swerve.

This type of kick, especially with low balls, is often used for passing. One of its enormous advantages is that the kick requires minimal preparation and the intended direction of the pass can be disguised.

If you want a stationary ball to be kicked straight, your run-up should be at a slight angle, from the side of the kicking foot. Even then, however, the ball may swerve slightly at the end of its flight if the distance is long enough. If you want to bend the ball harder, the approach run should be straight at the ball.

The trunk must lean gently towards the non-kicking foot, allowing the player to fit comfortably behind the ball with the other, kicking foot. The swing forward begins at the hip, with the joints and muscles tightened and the foot turned inward. The support leg is about one metre from the ball, the knee more bent than when you kick with the full instep.

When kicking a bouncing ball, the body gets closer to the ball before the kick. The non-kicking foot and leg, serving as an axis, allow the player to turn and lean well into the kick. This is especially effective when volleying the ball. It is one of the rare types of kick when the body is not behind the ball but to the side, some little distance away.

You can hit bouncing balls with the outside of the instep in almost any direction. You can keep the shots low, medium and raise them high; it all depends on the position of your foot on contact with the ball.



Players can learn the skill of kicking with the outside of the instep, first slowly, then more rapidly, 'spinning' the ball to one another.



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for progress results!**

ALL THE WORLD CUP FINALISTS

	30	34	38	50	54	58	62	66	70	74	78	Tot.
Brazil		El	El	3	2	1 1/4	1	1	El.	1	4	3
Germany		—	3	El.	—	1	4	1 1/4	2	3	1	1 1/4
Italy		—	1	1	El.	El.	—	El.	El.	2	El.	4
Mexico		El.	—	—	El.	El.	El.	El.	El.	1 1/4	—	El.
Uruguay		1	—	—	1	4	—	El.	1 1/4	4	El.	—
Argentina		2	El.	—	—	—	El.	El.	1 1/4	—	1	7
Hungary		—	1 1/4	2	—	2	El.	1 1/4	1 1/4	—	El.	7
Sweden		—	1 1/4	4	3	—	2	—	El.	1 1/4	El.	7
France		El.	El.	1 1/4	—	El.	3	—	El.	—	—	El.
England		—	—	—	El.	1 1/4	El.	1 1/4	1	1 1/4	—	6
Czechoslov		—	2	1 1/4	—	El.	El.	2	—	El.	—	6
Yugoslavia		3	—	—	El.	1 1/4	1 1/4	4	—	—	1 1/4	6
Switzerland		—	1 1/4	1 1/4	El.	1 1/4	—	El.	El.	—	—	6
Chile		El.	—	—	El.	—	—	3	El.	—	El.	5
Spain		—	1 1/4	—	4	—	El.	El.	—	—	El.	5
Belgium		El.	El.	El.	—	El.	—	—	El.	—	—	5
Holland		—	El.	El.	—	—	—	—	—	2	2	4
Austria		—	4	—	—	3	El.	—	—	—	1 1/4	4
USSR		—	—	—	—	—	1 1/4	1 1/4	4	1 1/4	—	4
Bulgaria		—	—	—	—	—	El.	El.	El.	El.	—	4
Scotland		—	—	—	—	—	El.	El.	—	—	El.	4
Rumania		El.	El.	El.	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	4
Poland		—	El.	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	4
USA		—	El.	—	—	—	—	—	—	3	1 1/4	3
Peru		3	El.	—	El.	1	—	—	—	—	—	3
Paraguay		El.	—	—	El.	—	—	—	—	—	—	3
Bolivia		El.	—	El.	—	—	—	—	—	2	—	—
Portugal		—	—	—	—	—	3	—	—	—	—	1
Nth. Korea		—	—	—	—	—	—	1 1/4	—	—	—	1
Cuba		—	1 1/4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Nth. Ireland		—	—	—	1 1/4	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
East Germany		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1 1/4	—	—	1
Australia		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	1
Colombia		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	1
Sth. Korea		—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
Egypt		—	El.	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
Wales		—	El.	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
Haiti		—	—	—	El.	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
West Indies		—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	El.	—	—	1
Iran		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	1
Israel		—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
Morocco		—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
Norway		—	—	El.	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
El Salvador		—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	1
Tunisia		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	1
Turkey		—	—	—	El.	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Zaire		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	El.	—	—	1

1. Winner.

2. Runner-up.

3. Third.

4. Fourth.

1/4: Eliminated in quarterfinals.

El: Eliminated in first round.



Kevin Keegan, certain to lead the England attack in the World Cup finals in Spain.

WORLD CUP MORSELS

Austria are still without a manager. Ernst Happel, now with Hamburg, could join the team only 14 days before the World Cup and the German Federation also objects to his appointment as the Austrians and Germans are in the same group. So Happel is unlikely to get the job and the Austrian FA is still searching.

The only team which has not yet booked its camp in Spain is Yugoslavia. The 23rd to find their quarters were Honduras who will be staying at Tauste, 45km from Zaragoza.

Cameroon has no national team coach, following the sacking of their Yugoslav Branko Zutic. They offered the post to Dutch manager Kees Rijvers but the Dutch FA politely refused.

Bilbao is having problems with the extensions of its San Names stadium; a sum of 120 pesetas will be needed to complete the job.

Argentina—already in training camp—has a heavy March and April program, playing friendlies with Chile, Peru, Brazil, West Germany and Switzerland. Manager Menotti says his players need a five-month training camp to switch over from the slow and lazy domestic competition pace to what he calls the "European rhythm."

Still on Menotti: at his request, the Argentinian FA has acquired dozens of video tapes of almost all World Cup finalists—at a cost of some \$100,000...

The Belgians are rejoicing: their Spanish born striker, Juan Lozano is now a Belgian citizen eligible to play in the Cup.

Jose Santamaria, manager of hosts Spain, plans only three lead-up matches before the Mundial, against Scotland, Wales and Switzerland.

Argentinian star Mario Kempes, unhappy in his native Buenos Aires, plans to return to Spanish soccer after the Cup.

Franz Beckenbauer will have his farewell match in early June, in Hamburg and the gate takings are likely to reach \$500,000. He is still hopeful of being called up for the national team for the World Cup—but his chances are fast fading.

Famous Spanish tenor Placido Domingo sings the official World Cup anthem on a record just released in Madrid.

Kuwait will play 20 friendly international matches before the World Cup—instead of resuming their domestic championships.

German manager Jupp Derwall will travel to Chile and Algeria to study his team's first round opponents.

Yugoslav star Buljan, now with Cosmos, is unlikely to join Miljanic's national squad because the New York club won't let him go home for vital friendly internationals.

Fans will have a fiesta of fun during the 1982 World Cup—everything from ballet to fireworks plus the appearance of the Rolling Stones, Julio Iglesias, a special 1500-metre clash between Cox and Ovett and a Formula One event.

The Spanish Radio will broadcast 15 hours of news a day during the Cup in English, French and German.

Stop laughing about Cameroon's chances—recently they beat Swiss champions FC Zurich 2-0 in Doula, capital of Cameroon.

Of the 36 first round matches, Spanish TV will televise 25 'live' and give summaries of the others. All three Spanish matches will go out 'live' while others in that category will be Argentina v. Belgium, Argentina v. Hungary, Brazil v. Scotland...and a palate-tickling list of others.

The Great Pele has spoken: Peru and Kuwait will provide the surprises of the World Cup.

Hungary have selected their World Cup headquarters—an entire floor of the Sidi San

Juan Sol Hotel in Alicante.

Argentina's No.1 goalie Ubaldo Fillol, 31, wants to retire at once. He is having an argument with his club, River Plate which owes him money.

Scotland star John Robertson will leave Nottingham Forest, after 13 years with the club. His transfer fee will be around \$1 million.

Pele again: He rates as the world's top four players two Brazilians, Falcao and Zico, the Argentinian Maradona and the German Schuster.

Michel Hidalgo, manager of France, will have some odd family reunions during the World Cup. He was born in Spain but raised in France and can't even speak Spanish any more...

Algeria's team will be accompanied by some 6,000 fans, making the short trip from North Africa.

Soviet star David Kipiani, of Dinamo Tbilisi, has fully recovered (broken leg) and has resumed training with the national squad.



Maradona in full flight—a menacing sight.



HOW THE TEAMS MADE IT

These were the results of matches in the seven European World Cup qualifying groups:

GROUP 1

West Germany, Austria, Bulgaria, Finland, Albania.	
4.6.80 Finland v Bulgaria	0-2
3.9.80 Albania v Finland	2-0
24.9.80 Finland v Austria	0-2
18.10.80 Bulgaria v Albania	2-1
15.11.80 Austria v Albania	5-0
3.12.80 Bulgaria v West Germany	1-3
6.12.80 Albania v Austria	0-1
1.4.81 Albania v West Germany	0-2
29.4.81 West Germany v Austria	2-0
19.5.81 Bulgaria v Finland	4-0
24.5.81 Finland v West Germany	0-4
28.5.81 Austria v Bulgaria	2-0
17.6.81 Austria v Finland	5-1
2.9.81 Finland v Albania	2-1
23.9.81 West Germany v Finland	7-1
14.10.81 Austria v West Germany	1-3
16.10.81 Bulgaria v Bulgaria	0-2
11.11.81 Bulgaria v Austria	0-0
18.11.81 West Germany v Albania	5-0
22.11.81 West Germany v Bulgaria	8-0

GROUP 2

Netherlands, France, Belgium, Cyprus	Eire,
26.3.80 Cyprus v Eire	2-3
10.9.80 Eire v Netherlands	2-1
11.10.80 Cyprus v France	0-7
15.10.80 Eire v Belgium	1-1
28.10.80 France v Eire	2-0
19.11.80 Belgium v Netherlands	1-0
19.11.80 Eire v Cyprus	20.12.80 Cyprus v Belgium
18.2.81 Belgium v Cyprus	0-2
21.2.81 Netherlands v Cyprus	3-2
25.3.81 Netherlands v France	3-0
25.3.81 Belgium v Eire	1-0
29.4.81 Cyprus v Netherlands	0-1
29.4.81 France v Belgium	3-2
9.9.81 Netherlands v Eire	2-2
9.9.81 Belgium v France	2-0
14.10.81 Netherlands v Belgium	3-0
14.10.81 Eire v France	3-2
18.11.81 France v Netherlands	2-0
5.12.81 France v Cyprus	4-0

GROUP 3

Czechoslovakia, USSR, Wales, Turkey, Iceland	
2.6.80 Iceland v Wales	0-4
3.9.80 Iceland v USSR	1-2
24.9.80 Turkey v Iceland	1-3
15.10.80 USSR v Iceland	5-0
15.10.80 Wales v Turkey	4-0
10.11.80 Wales v Czechoslovakia	1-0
3.12.80 Czechoslovakia v Turkey	2-0
25.3.81 Turkey v Wales	0-0
15.4.81 Turkey v Czechoslovakia	0-3
27.5.81 Czechoslovakia v Iceland	2-2
30.5.81 Wales v USSR	2-0
9.9.81 Iceland v Turkey	0-0
9.9.81 Czechoslovakia v Wales	2-0
23.9.81 USSR v Turkey	4-0
23.9.81 Iceland v Czechoslovakia	1-1
7.10.81 Turkey v USSR	0-3
14.10.81 Wales v Iceland	2-2
28.10.81 USSR v Czechoslovakia	2-0
28.11.81 USSR v Wales	1-1
30.11.81 Czechoslovakia v USSR	1-0

GROUP 4

England, Hungary, Switzerland, Rumania, Norway	
10.9.80 England v Norway	4-0
24.9.80 Norway v Rumania	1-1
15.10.80 Rumania v England	2-1
29.10.80 Switzerland v Norway	1-2
19.11.80 England v Switzerland	2-1
28.4.81 Switzerland v Hungary	0-0
29.4.81 England v Rumania	2-2
13.5.81 Hungary v Rumania	1-0
20.5.81 Norway v Hungary	1-2
30.5.81 Switzerland v England	2-1
3.6.81 Rumania v Norway	1-0
6.6.81 Hungary v England	1-3
17.6.81 Norway v Switzerland	1-1
9.9.81 Norway v England	2-1
23.9.81 Rumania v Hungary	0-0
10.10.81 Rumania v Switzerland	1-1
14.10.81 Hungary v Switzerland	3-0
31.10.81 Hungary v Norway	4-1
11.11.81 Switzerland v Rumania	0-0
18.11.81 England v Hungary	1-0

GROUP 5

Italy, Yugoslavia, Greece, Denmark, Luxembourg	
10.9.80 Luxembourg v Yugoslavia	0-5
27.9.80 Yugoslavia v Denmark	2-1
11.10.80 Luxembourg v Italy	0-2
15.10.80 Denmark v Greece	0-1
1.11.80 Italy v Denmark	2-0
15.11.80 Italy v Yugoslavia	2-0
19.11.80 Denmark v Luxembourg	4-0
8.12.80 Greece v Italy	0-2
28.1.81 Greece v Luxembourg	2-0
11.3.81 Luxembourg v Greece	0-2
14.4.81 Yugoslavia v Greece	5-1
2.5.81 Luxembourg v Denmark	1-2
3.5.81 Denmark v Italy	3-1
9.5.81 Denmark v Yugoslavia	1-2
14.10.81 Greece v Denmark	2-3
17.10.81 Yugoslavia v Italy	1-1
14.11.81 Italy v Greece	1-1
21.11.81 Yugoslavia v Luxembourg	5-0
8.12.81 Greece v Yugoslavia	1-2
12.12.81 Italy v Luxembourg	1-0

GROUP 6

Scotland, Sweden, Portugal, Northern Ireland, Israel	
16.3.80 Israel v N. Ireland	0-0
18.6.80 Sweden v Israel	1-1
10.9.80 Sweden v Scotland	0-1
15.10.80 N. Ireland v Sweden	3-0
15.10.80 Scotland v Portugal	0-0
12.11.80 Israel v Sweden	1-0
19.11.80 Portugal v N. Ireland	1-0
17.12.80 Portugal v Israel	3-0
25.2.81 Israel v Scotland	0-1
25.3.81 Scotland v N. Ireland	1-1
28.4.81 Scotland v Israel	1-0
29.4.81 N. Ireland v Portugal	3-0
3.6.81 Sweden v N. Ireland	1-0
17.6.81 Sweden v Portugal	3-0
9.9.81 Scotland v Sweden	2-0
14.10.81 Portugal v Sweden	1-2
14.10.81 N. Ireland v Scotland	0-0
28.10.81 Israel v Portugal	4-1
18.11.81 N. Ireland v Israel	1-0
18.11.81 Portugal v Scotland	2-1

GROUP 7

Poland, East Germany, Malta	
7.12.80 Malta v Poland	0-2
4.4.81 Malta v East Germany	1-2
2.5.81 Poland v East Germany	1-0
10.10.81 East Germany v Poland	2-3
11.11.81 East Germany v Malta	5-1
15.11.81 Poland v Malta	5-1

Malta v Poland
(Abandoned after 82 minutes)

CUP SHOTS

FOLLOWING the sacking of national coach Zutic, from Yugoslavia, Cameroon is madly searching for a replacement. The latest candidate is none other than our former Socceroo chief Rudi Gutendorf.

BRAZIL's 'O'Globo' newspaper is highly critical of the World Cup draw which, it claims, is unfair to the South American teams—and strongly favors Germany. The newspaper claims this is a direct result of the World Cup Organising Committee having a West

TIM HAS IT ALL WORKED OUT...

His real name is Elba Lima de Padua but soccer aficionados in South America know him only as Tim.

Currently the national team manager of Peru, Tim, at 67 will be the oldest man in charge of a team at the World Cup.

His pedigree in soccer is impeccable. In the 1938 World Cup finals in France, he was one of the star partners of the immortal Leonidas. However, due to a selection blunder, Tim played only in one game, against Czechoslovakia. Manager Pimenta kept him and Leonidas for the final—and the depleted Brazil went down to Italy in the semifinal.

Tim took over Peru two years ago when the bitter argument was still raging about the team's 1978 World Cup displays—chiefly that controversial and almost suspicious 6-0 loss to Argentina which ultimately let the hosts into the final.

Tim is an ardent believer in open, attacking soccer—with a proviso.

"You start building your team from the rear," he says. "I have re-programmed our defenders. We have given up the conventional close marking; I don't want my players to run about madly and needlessly across the pitch, exhausting themselves.

"We will use a zonal defence, drawing a human wall outside our penalty area. The opposition will bring the ball to the front line anyway—and then our machine is switched on.

"Quiroga, our goalie, can stop any shots from 25 metres with one hand. The defensive four of Duarte, Rojas, Chumipitaz and Diaz, can sift through all attacks. In midfield Cuelo is my main architect; Velasquez is mainly defensive and Larosa largely attacking in midfield.

"We will play with three strikers Barbadillo, Uribe and the veteran Oblitas. And I am also counting on Cubillas, if his American club releases him in time."

Chumipitaz is 39 but still regarded as one of the best central defenders in Latin America: a fairly short man with incredible anticipation and positioning.

Only recently 'Chumpi' announced, for the 12th time, his retirement—then, after negotiations about financial terms, changed his mind.

One of Tim's problems is that several of his key players are with foreign clubs.

Cuelo, Velasquez and Larosa are in Colombia. Barbadillo in Mexico. Oblitas in Belgium and Cubillas is in the USA.

"Despite this we fear nobody in the World Cup," says Tim.

"Remember our win over Scotland in 1978? This time we will cause similar upsets. So the Poles and the Italians had better beware."

German as chairman (Neuberger). He has held that post since 1974.



Brazil, under the leadership of manager Tele Santana, is preparing to win back the World Cup. The last time they triumphed was in 1970, in Mexico City, when Pele was still around. Then, in 1974 and 1978, they performed disappointingly, with teams which did little justice to Brazil's superb traditions.

Now, manager Santana promises, things will be different: Brazil will return to its 'old' attacking style, surging forward and looking for goals. But, of course, they will be doing that in their totally imitable fashion, with a slow, almost sleepy build-up from the back and in midfield.

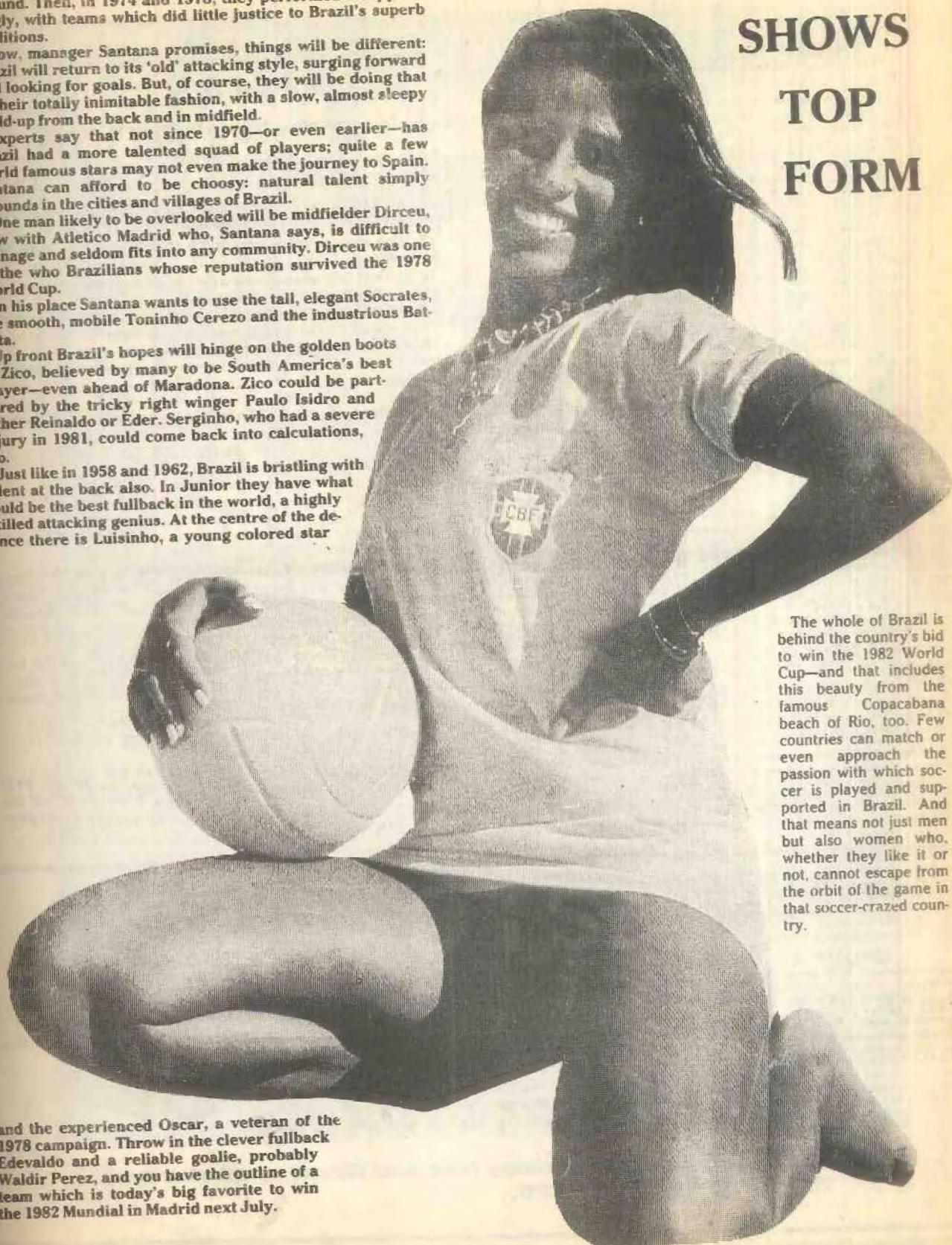
Experts say that not since 1970—or even earlier—has Brazil had a more talented squad of players; quite a few world famous stars may not even make the journey to Spain. Santana can afford to be choosy: natural talent simply abounds in the cities and villages of Brazil.

One man likely to be overlooked will be midfielder Dirceu, now with Atletico Madrid who, Santana says, is difficult to manage and seldom fits into any community. Dirceu was one of the who Brazilians whose reputation survived the 1978 World Cup.

In his place Santana wants to use the tall, elegant Socrates, the smooth, mobile Toninho Cerezo and the industrious Batista.

Up front Brazil's hopes will hinge on the golden boots of Zico, believed by many to be South America's best player—even ahead of Maradona. Zico could be partnered by the tricky right winger Paulo Isidro and either Reinaldo or Eder. Serginho, who had a severe injury in 1981, could come back into calculations, too.

Just like in 1958 and 1962, Brazil is bristling with talent at the back also. In Junior they have what could be the best fullback in the world, a highly skilled attacking genius. At the centre of the defence there is Luisinho, a young colored star



and the experienced Oscar, a veteran of the 1978 campaign. Throw in the clever fullback Edevaldo and a reliable goalie, probably Waldir Perez, and you have the outline of a team which is today's big favorite to win the 1982 Mundial in Madrid next July.

BRAZIL SHOWS TOP FORM

The whole of Brazil is behind the country's bid to win the 1982 World Cup—and that includes this beauty from the famous Copacabana beach of Rio, too. Few countries can match or even approach the passion with which soccer is played and supported in Brazil. And that means not just men but also women who, whether they like it or not, cannot escape from the orbit of the game in that soccer-crazed country.

THE DUNLOP QUIZ

Each month *Soccer World* will publish a set of questions testing your soccer knowledge. The first correct entry opened will win, each month, a DUNLOP SPORTS KIT consisting of—

- A travel bag;
- A towel;
- A pair of Dunlop soccer boots;
- A pair of Dunlop training shoes.

If there is no correct entry, the one closest to the target will win the prize. This will be posted to the winner directly by Dunlop Footwear.

The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence or discussion will be entered into. Only those entries will be eligible which are sent on *Soccer World* coupons.

1. Who was the first president of the Australian Soccer Federation?
2. An Australian born player in the 1950s spent several successful seasons with Preston in the English first division—who was he?
3. During the 1974 World Cup finals, Australia's training camp was at the headquarters of a famous German club—what is its name?
4. Today's PSL club Heidelberg was previously called Fitzroy but what was their name before that?
5. In 1980 Australia played an international in Sydney after which coach Gutendorf bitterly complained about SGC officials' refusal to water the pitch—who were the opponents that day?
6. After Australia's return to FIFA in 1963, which was the first team to tour here?
7. Tony Boskovic refereed at the 1974 World Cup finals and in one match booked a world famous star for dissent—what was his name?
8. Marconi star Mark Jankovics, born in Sydney, has an Australian mother and a migrant father—from?
9. Who was the coach of Sydney Croatia in 1981 when they won the NSW state title?
10. So far Blacktown, Olympic and St. George have been promoted or re-admitted to the PSL from NSW—how many of them went up as State League winners?
11. England manager Ron Greenwood's immediate predecessor left his post under stormy conditions—who was he?
12. Milan's splendid San Siro stadium has been renamed after one of Italy's legendary stars—his name?
13. A brilliant Swedish team won the soccer gold medal at one of the post-war Olympics—when?
14. The superb and controversial Yugoslav star Sekularac tried his luck with another professional sport after his retirement from soccer—which sport?
15. Brazil has no regular weekly national championship league—true or false?
16. Former German international goalie Sepp Maier now runs a sports camp for the enthusiasts of which sport?
17. Who was the top scorer in the 1958 World Cup finals held in Sweden?
18. Alfredo Di Stefano, the former great Real Madrid star, was born in South America—where?
19. Hungary lost two World Cup finals, in 1938 and in 1954. They scored first in both games—true or false?
20. A player is replaced because of injury then, after treatment, he is OK to return to resume playing—is he allowed or not?

Please send coupon to *Soccer World*, Box 5061 GPO, Sydney 2001.

Full name:

Address:

Shoe size:

Correct answers to last month's Quiz: 1. 1978. 2. 1974. 3. John. 4. FK Austria 5. Jim Bayatti 6. St. George, 8-1. 7. Peter Sharne. 8. Pat Hughes. 9. Argentinian. 10. Strength. 11. Bill Shankly. 12. Holland. 13. Maracana of Rio. 14. Colombia. 15. Fiji. 16. False. 17. False. 18. False. 19. No. 20. No.

NB: Question No.12 was wrongly phrased; it should have implied Peru, not Iran, as the surprise victors of Scotland in 1978. However, almost all our readers picked up this obvious error and gave the right answer.

Last month's winner: V. Horvath, 38 Rose St., Sefton, 2162, with 19 correct answers. Nobody had the maximum 20; Horvath missed the very last question. His prize will be sent directly by Dunlop Footwear.

WORLD CUP 1982

Yes, we still accept bookings for the World Cup Finals in June and July! The deadline, however, is fast approaching; after that 'Mundiespana' of the Organising Committee in Madrid will refuse all applications. So hurry and avoid disappointment later!

Land content prices from \$1100 in hostels and from \$1250 in hotels include admission charges to the World Cup matches, airfares extra. Individual itineraries can be arranged. Go to Europe earlier or stay on after the World Cup!

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